

you UM 20 Jan 04

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLII] No 51—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR HATS!

ON SALE SATURDAY, DEC. 5th.

PRICE 25 CENTS EACH.

On Saturday Morning, December 5th, we will put on sale a lot of Ready-to-wear Hats, worth from \$1.25 each up to \$2.50 each, at the ridiculous price of 25c each.

These hats represent the most popular styles of the season, most of them are in Camel's Hair Felt, and colorings are all black, brownish mixtures and white, blue and white, tan and white, etc., etc.

They will be displayed in the window before the sale. On the same day we will sell a lot of Trimmed Hats worth \$3.00 and \$3.50 for \$1.50 EACH.

Women's Fur Coats.

To drive in this country in winter time without a Fur Coat is uncomfortable. Money placed in Furs at our present prices is good investment. If you have been thinking about buying a coat take our advice and buy now. Next year's prices are estimated to advance 10 to 20 per cent. Near Seals \$25.00 to \$40.00. Near Seals trimmed \$50.00 to \$60.00. Greenland Seals \$32.50. Astrachans \$25.00 to \$45.00. Bokharan trimmed \$42.50 to \$50.00. Half Persians 30 inches long \$55.00. Russian Lambs \$60.00 to \$75.00. Coons \$30.00 and \$35.00. Persian Lamb and Sable \$90.00 to \$125.00. Persian Lamb and Mink \$150. Persian Lamb selected skins \$100.00 to \$125.00. Persian Lamb B quality \$50.00. Persian Lamb not made of whole skins \$35.00 to \$45.00. Particular attention given to special orders.

Women's Fur Lined Capes.

We are able to quote some very low prices this season. For instance \$12.50 for a good warm full sweep garment Black Beaver top Koluga lined. Squirrel lined garments up to \$37.50.

Sealette Coats.

A revival of style many years back. For a dressy, warm, servicable garment they are recommended. Style of making is more pleasing than when worn before, \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00.

Ready To Use Carpets.

Rugs are becoming more popular every season. For bedrooms we are showing a fine assortment in Tapestry. All-Wools and Unions, sizes from 2½ yards x 3 yards, to 4 yards x 3½ yards. For drawing rooms and Libraries we show some very handsome Austrian Rugs that please every time \$22.50 to \$35.00. Make note of them when buying for the home at holiday time.

Xmas Handkerchiefs.

With Sachet Bags, Fancy Neckwear, Corset Covers, Pillow Tops, all being made from Handkerchiefs their use has been multiplied. We are showing a greater variety than ever. Our interior displays of them will give you a splendid idea of what we have.

Linoleums Four Yards Wide.

We secured a four yard Linoleum the other day at a special price. While it last we can give you quality usually sold at 65c square yard for 50c square yard.

Lace Curtains.

Last week we told you about extra values in Curtains at from \$1 to \$5. This time the news is about two low priced lines 50c and 75c a pair, as follows:
AT 50c PAIR—One hundred pairs in the lot. They are three yards long, neat design, taped borders.
AT 75c PAIR—Only fifty pairs in the lot, 60 inches wide, taped edges. If you think you want either line do not hesitate.

Ivory Vesting for Waists 75c for 50c.

More white and Creams sold for Waists than anything else. That is the report from all over. Right while demand was strongest we secured a case of bright mercerized Vestings at a price. While they last your choice 75c quality for 50c yard. Two and a half to three yards makes a waist. 75c. quality for 50c. yd.

Whats New in Buttons.

For trimming Shirt Waist two new numbers in different shades will please you. One line is an enameled button, two sizes one about size of 5 cent piece the other a 10 cent piece. Colorings are White and Gold, Blue and Gold Brown and Gold etc. The other is a large pearl button in different tones with gun metal centre.

Dress Goods News.

Flake Suitings—The cloth is weighty enough for Jacket and Skirt, blue and white, 50c yard. Grey and white, brown and white, red and white, 42 inches wide.

Colored Cheviot—full range of colorings, width is 52 inches, cloth is heavy and strong, 37½c. yard.

Heavy Frieze—Good for Children's Coats, unlined Skirts and Women's Costumes \$1.00, 56 inches wide, greys, browns, olives.

SALE OF BLACK UNDERSKIRTS!

Thursday, Dec. 10th

With secret bags, fancy neckwear, corset covers, pillow tops, all being made from Handkerchiefs their use has been multiplied. We are showing a greater variety than ever. Our interior displays of them will give you a splendid idea of what we have.

Colored Cheviot—full range of colorings, width is 52 inches, color 18 heavy and strong, 37½c. yard.
Heavy Frieze—Good for Children's Coats, unlined Skirts and Women's Costumes \$1.00, 56 inches wide, greys, browns, olives.

SALE OF BLACK UNDERSKIRTS!

Thursday, Dec. 10th

Thursday, December 10 we will place on sale a lot of Black Satana Underskirts, worth regularly \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 \$1.75, \$2.00, at one price to clear **95c. EACH.** SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

THE ROBINSON CO'Y.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The Vanslyck farm for sale or to rent, in the Village of 10th, better known as the P. R. Day farm. This farm is composed of lots 9 and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of under-draining is more valuable than it would otherwise be to either a purchaser or a tenant. Anyone wishing to buy or rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get, so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.

For terms apply to
F. VANSLYCK
Ernestown, Lennox County. Morven.

FARM FOR SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

That desirable piece of land, situated on the east side of the Selby road, about half mile north of the G. T. R., containing by admeasurement 22 acres.

This property will be sold by Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Town Hall, on **Saturday, Dec. 12th,**

at one p.m.

The whole has been recently seeded down, and top dressed with over 500 loads of rich manure, put on by the Kent Manure Spreader. It is all rich, deep, soil, highly productive, and well fenced with cedar. There is a small barn.

This land is thoroughly drained with over 5000 feet of under-drains.

TERMS CASH.

CHAS. STEVENS, W. HUFF,
51b Proprietor, Auctioneer.

NOTICE!

All parties owing the firm of

WARTMAN BROS.,
DENTISTS,

are requested to settle their accounts without delay, as the business of the firm must be closed up at once. The business will be continued by Mr. C. H. Wartman 30th

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$2,980,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,980,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 350,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

120

Scholarships sold in 7 months the result of having:

- 1 **TEACHERS**—Professionally trained and experienced in business.
- 2 **GRADUATES**—Well-placed and giving excellent satisfaction.
- 3 **COURSES OF STUDY**—Most practical that can be made.
- 4 **BODY AND VOICE**—Trained by an expert to insure health, correct carriage and good voice.
- 5 **SHORTHAND DEPT.**—Without equal in Canada.

For information address
JNO R. SAYERS, Principal,
Picton Business College.

Liberal Rally!

A Joint Meeting

—of the—

Liberals of Lennox and Addington

will be held at the

Town Hall, Napanee

SATURDAY, DEC. 5

at 1.30 p.m.

for the purpose of organization and to select a candidate for the Dominion Election.

J. P. VROOMAN,
President Lennox Liberal Association.

HIRAM KEECH,
President Addington Liberal Association.

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment

Stops bleeding at once, extracts the poison, canterizes the wound and prevents blood poisoning.
Cures Caked Bags in cattle—Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

Johnnie had been out in the back yard playing with his ball, and suddenly came in and set down to read. His father looked up, and seeing that he had his Sunday school book in his hand, thought it was time to question him.

"What did you do with the ball?"
"It went over the fence into Mr. Brown's yard."

"Did you go after it?"
"No, papa."
"Why not?"
"Because it went through the window!"
—Little Chronicle.

Color Rooms.

It is quite the fad nowadays to have rooms where one color predominates, green rooms, red rooms, blue rooms, etc., says Public Opinion. In view of this fad it is interesting to read an article which appears in the October number of Medical Talk for the Home on the peculiar influence of different colors upon the body through the mind. "Purple," it is stated, "is the most dangerous color, having a fatal effect upon the mind. If a person were confined for a month in a room with purple walls, with no color but purple around him, by the end of the month he would be a madman. Scarlet is as bad, but has a different effect. It produces a madness that drives a person to kill his friends, especially his nearest relatives. Scarlet has something of this effect on animals. It will drive a bull or a tiger to desperation, causing them to fight till death. Blue has a drug-like effect on the brain. It stimulates the brain and excites the imagination, but if you get too much of it and cannot get away from it, its effect is terrible. Green is the king of colors. It is soothing in its effect, preserves and strengthens the eyesight, and no amount of it can do any harm. The sky, which appears to be blue, is really white, tinged with green, and it is only the distance and clearness that make it appear blue. Green is so soothing that it helps the system to fight disease, and, therefore, all sick rooms and hospital wards should have everything possible about them colored green. Sage green is the most soothing tint of all. Yellow is one of the healthiest and cheeriest colors there is, and will make a dark room bright where even green would be cold and depressing. But solitary confinement within a yellow cell for a month or six weeks would hopelessly weaken the system and produce chronic hysteria. Sheer, dead-white walls will destroy the eyesight in a short time, while the effect on the brain is so maddening that blindness is almost a relief. An example of this is found in the Arctic explorers, who have to wear green-tinted glasses to avoid snow blindness, which is really white blindness."

Go to Pollard's for Wall-paper,

Cutlery.

Rogers silver plated knives, forks and spoons, quality guaranteed the best.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Pollard's Bookstore for all kinds of Stationery.

Naval Reserve Volunteers.

Preparations for the inauguration of the new London Naval Reserve Volunteers are being energetically pushed forward, says The Daily Graphic, and before very long the sloop Buzzard, which is being fitted out for her new duties in Chatham Dockyard, will take up her moorings at Blackfriars Bridge. The Buzzard, which is a twin-screw vessel, built in 1886, is being thoroughly overhauled and fitted with quickfiring and machine guns of the latest pattern. When the alterations are completed the masts, funnel and bridge will be removed, in order to allow the ship to pass under the London bridges, and these will be replaced when she reaches her destination. Numbers of men have been already enlisted, and more come forward daily, many enthusiastic yachtsmen being among them. The Hon. Rupert Guinness, eldest son of Lord Iveagh, will command the new body. He is well known as a yachtsman and an oarsman at Henley. The London Division will consist of not fewer than five companies, and each company of at least 100 men. Men are expected to enlist for three years to earn their capitulation grant and first supply of kit. They must put in forty drills in the first year and twenty-four in every subsequent year, of not less than one hour each. They may attend for this drill any night from 4 to 8 o'clock. There will be a cruise in some sea-going man-of-war, probably just after the manoeuvres every year. It will be optional for a man to take part in this cruise, but one day's service at sea will count as five drills at home.

A Curious Watch.

In one of the chief watchmaking establishments in Zurich, says The London Globe, there is to be seen a remarkable curiosity in the way of watch or clock making. The timepiece is in the form of a ball, which moves imperceptibly down an inclined surface, without rolling. The length of this inclined surface, which is sixteen inches long, is accomplished from top to bottom in twenty-four hours. Then the "ball" only needs lifting to the top again. This extraordinary timepiece has no spring, and therefore needs no winding. The "hands" are kept in motion by the sliding along an inclined plane.

CHRISTMAS

TOILET GOODS,

FREE EXPRESS.

DA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1903. \$1 per Year in advance : \$1.50 if not so paid.

The Science of Flowers.

It is to be feared that among the embellishments of life, writes Sir Edwin Arnold in The London Telegraph, flowers too often afford an example of how people will turn pleasures into toils. I noticed lately a tender little walk which arose from a lady who found herself overburdened with the too frequent task of arranging buds and blossoms for the passages and apartments of her London house. A lover of flowers, as everybody of good taste must be, she confessed to feeling something not unlike what the prisoner experiences when his day's allowance of oakum to be picked has just been served out, to see her butler climb the staircase, holding at arm's length on a vast tray the confused heap of blooms and foliage; behind him at the same time would come the parlormaid, staggering under a load of glasses and vases and what not, destined to hold the costly plunder of the morning. At first a delightful labor and always a graceful and sweet-scented one, it had come, said the fair complainant, to be a heavy and time-consuming task, growing more and more burdensome as the fashion of floral display extended, and the country every morning sent up to town such tempting wealth of roses and lilies and the rest.

It is not the fault of the flowers, of course, except because, being so fragrant, so delicate, and so beautiful, they make slaves of all who serve them. On the contrary, it would decidedly tend to shock the mind of many a fair arranger of flowers if science went to the unkind pains of explaining to her how entirely free from any wish or intention to give pleasure are those exquisite roses and all those dainty blossoms. If there were, indeed, a language of flowers, and the products of the parterre could speak, they would say, "Madam (or Miss), do not flatter yourself that one petal of us has been tinted, one bud expanded, one green leaf spread to the sunshine, or one single calyx among us has opened its wonderful apparatus of stamen and pistil to nestle in your sicken tresses or to repose in not unequal rivalry above your rosy cheeks or upon your lily-white necks and bosoms. Not for you, however much the poets have lied to you, were we created, and never for you have we grown up to the glory and the grace for which we have become to-day your unwilling victims. We were made so lovely, so delicate and variously tinted, perfumed so divinely, and loaded with little chalices of nectar distilled from earth and sky by such chemistry as your Royal Society never knew, wholly and solely to please a beetle, to attract a bee, to woo into our secret service the painted butterfly or fluttering moth.

"Your great and learned Mr. Darwin, if you will only read him, can show you why we wear these colors and display these stains and patches and lines of scarlet and gold, of purple and amber. They are simply traps and baits to lure the wandering insects, who thus become the marriage-makers of almost all our families, because the law stands that it is best for plants and trees to

PERSONALS

Mrs. Hooper, mother of Mrs. Morley Wilson, is very ill at the home of her daughter, Bridge street west, with but slight hopes of recovery.

Mrs. Hurst has been confined to the house for the past week suffering from a severe attack of catarrh of the stomach. At present very little hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Mrs. Burritt left Friday for Toronto, where she has been appointed soprano soloist in old St. Andrew's Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Chas. Emery, Napanee, who underwent an operation in the Kingston Hospital is doing nicely.

Miss Violet Canfield spent Sunday in Kingston.

Miss Edith Huff, daughter of Mr. Wesley Huff, is seriously ill in Watertown, N. Y.

Miss F. J. Connelly and Mrs. Charles, of Yarker, are guests of Mrs. Jno. Lowry a few days.

Miss Florence Johnston entertained the Eucharist on Thursday evening.

Miss Edna Brown returned on Monday from a visit with friends in Belleville.

Mrs. E. W. Hall and little daughter, of Victoria, B. C., are guests of Mrs. W. F. Hall this week.

Rev. Hooper, of Havilton, Ont., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Hooper and sister, Mrs. U. M. Wilson.

Mr. Chas. Templeton, of Queens, spent Sunday in town with his parents.

Miss Nora Lake left on Monday to attend Business College in Kingston.

Mrs. Dr. Lockridge entertained a number of lady friends on Friday evening last.

Mrs. J. B. Perry was "At Home" to her friends on Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Miss Ada Stevens returned from a visit with friends in Kingston on Wednesday.

Miss Luella Hall was in Kingston on Wednesday.

Mrs. W. H. Boyle entertained a number of her lady friends with a Eucharist party on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. L. R. Bogart was in Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. Bruce Williams was in Belleville on Wednesday evening.

Miss Marie Allison, of Adolphustown, was in town to a couple of days this week.

Mr. Jack Allison was called home to Adolphustown on Wednesday on account of the death of an aunt.

Miss Rosie Evans who is the guest of Miss Alice Bruyn is confined to the house.

Mrs. Loosett and son, Horace, of Kingston, are guests of Mrs. B. Irving this week.

Miss Jennie Marshall, of Kingston, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Will Coates on Sunday last.

Miss Mabel Ham, of Ernestown, was in Napanee Thursday and took the train for the Patti Concert in Toronto.

Mr. Fred Lapum was calling on friends in Belleville Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Hardy and Miss Gertrude Hardy, of Napanee, spent Wednesday in Kingston.

Mrs. Robert Wagar, of Glenrose, is visiting relatives in town and surrounding country.

Mrs. Sale, nurse and three children, of Japan, left for New York, Sunday, to join her husband, when they will sail by Steamer Cedric, for England, next Wednesday.

Messrs. Mitch Bogart, M. C. Bogart, Rod Perry and M. B. Mills, of Nap-

J. F. SMITH.

For all Kinds of Cheese—Oka, Limburger, Roqufort, Pine Apple, and the very best September make of Canadian.

Cooked Meats—to slice, for to save work at home—Ham, English Brown, Tongue, Jellied Hock, Head Cheese and Corned Beef.

All kinds of Choicest Fresh Meats always on hand. Remember we handle only the choicest cattle, which ensures you of tender meats.

Home-made sausage fresh every day.

I wish to remind you we handle the finest brand of Coffee and have it arrive fresh ground every week, and by so doing have more than doubled our coffee business since starting the weekly shipments, which insures a good strength and fine flavour.

CORDWOOD FOR SALE

ALSO
COAL, LUMBER, SHINGLES, SALT.
LATH AND

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

OBITUARY.

HENRY DOUGLAS

One of Napanee's oldest and most respected citizens passed away Friday evening at his home on East street, at the advanced age of seventy-three years. About two weeks ago he had the misfortune to slip on the icy sidewalk breaking a couple of his ribs from which he never rallied. Deceased leaves a widow and two children, Dr. Harry Douglas, Iowa, and Mrs. A. R. Dewdney, Toronto. About fifty years ago he came to Napanee, and for a great many years conducted a general store on Dundas street. He was widely known throughout the county and had a large circle of friends. The funeral took place Monday afternoon.

MRS. GEORGE GEROW.

The funeral of this most estimable lady whose death occurred last week, took place on Sunday afternoon last, at the family residence, near Hollowell Mills. The deceased was universally respected by her neighbors, as well as those with whom she was acquainted. She was upwards of 70 years of age, and besides her aged partner, leaves four sons—W. H. and Manly, Picton; Orrin, in Texas; and Wilbur F., Napanee.—Picton Gazette.

A. D. CAMPBELL

died at Bath, on Thursday, November 26th, aged 70 years. Deceased was a carpenter by trade, and was widely known. Seven daughters survive: Mrs. C. B. Huffman, South Fredericksburgh; Mrs. T. F. Stokney, Shannonsville; Mrs. Geo. Clapper Morven; Miss Mary Campbell, at home; Mrs. Orton Robinson, Sillsville; Mrs. Roswell Bristol, Bath; and Mrs. Bruce Robinson, Sillsville. He was a Presbyterian and a conservative. The funeral took place on Saturday.

DEATH OF JOHN S. BLACK.

We clip the following from the Sterling News-Arrow, of last week:

The residents of Stirling and vicinity were greatly shocked on Tuesday evening to hear of the sudden death of Mr. John S. Black, Village Clerk. Mr. Black had been ailing for a period of two years but his family had no presentiment on Tuesday that the end was so near. On the morning

ANDERSON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE.

DYSPEPSIA DEFEATED,
Constipation Conquered.

The Neilson-Robinson
Chemical Co.,
(Limited.)
NAPANEE.

SMALL-POX.

Saturday morning last a mild form of small-pox made its appearance in Napanee. The Board of Health immediately took active steps towards preventing the spreading of the disease, and latest reports say the patient, who has been isolated, is progressing favorably towards recovery. The town purchased a house on the north eastern outskirts and the patient has been removed there. There is considerable small pox in the northern part of the county but every effort will be put forth to prevent its being brought into town. It was rumored on the street Thursday evening that another case had been reported in town, but the information could not be accurately confirmed.

CHRISTMAS

Perfumes

at the Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

the earth and sky by such chemistry as your Royal Society never knew, wholly and solely to please a beetle, to attract a bee, to woo into our secret service the painted butterfly or fluttering moth.

"Your great and learned Mr. Darwin, if you will only read him, can show you why we wear these colors and display these stains and patches and lines of scarlet and gold, of purple and amber. They are simply traps and baits to lure the wandering insects, who thus become the marriage-makers of almost all our families, because the law stands that it is best for plants and trees to wed abroad instead of to wed at home."

The Japanese are perhaps the only people on the earth who have understood all this, and who do not allow the flowers to embarrass or overwhelm them. Sensitive in every nerve to the glory of line and splendor of color in nature, they economize their admiration and confine it to a profound enjoyment of a few, instead of the wholesale collections indulged in by western people. They would no more regard one of our vast bouquets or bowtops as a proper mode of arranging flowers than we should call the motley crowd of spectators in the pit of a theatre an evening party. Their leading idea, entirely opposed to ours, is to get the full delight of shape and outline of natural balance and contrast from one or two floral specimens, and by no means to mass and thereby confuse them, so that even the truest eye and most subtle nostrils become bewildered in the tumult of beauty, like the ass of Burdon between his equal bundles of hay.

Ruskin has somewhere expressed the opinion that flowers ought never to be plucked from their stalk, but left to grow, because their chief charm is their life, which is forfeited when the blossom is broken off. But, although a flower is never so charming as when it is seen alive and fulfilling its floral purpose, that would sadly limit popular enjoyment of it. Perhaps this enjoyment is keenest among those who least comprehend the magic and the mystery of their being, and I am half afraid that the country girl who puts a flower in her hair, or the little ones who fill their small fingers with bluebells and May blossoms, have a pleasure in that glory of theirs which our Lord declared to be greater than Solomon's, untasted by mighty Darwin, when counting the seeds in a single capsule of an orchid, and showing how, but for a preventive law, that single whole globe with orchis maculata plant in four generations could cover

Benefit of Spraying Apple Orchards.

The experimental spraying operations carried on during the spring and summer by the Fruit Division, Ottawa, in the Woodstock and Ingersoll districts have been satisfactory beyond expectations. Mr. W. A. MacKinnon, chief of the Fruit Division, says that they furnish the best illustration of the necessity of spraying that he has ever seen. Aside from the opportunities for comparison between sprayed and unsprayed orchards, chance has provided some remarkable proofs of the value of the operations. In every case where a single tree, or part of a tree, in one of the sprayed orchards was neglected the fruit on such tree or part of tree is to-day hardly worth the trouble of picking, while on all sprayed portions scale is hardly to be found.

The late Mr. William E. Dodge left \$20,000 to be distributed among the servants of his household in proportion to their length of service.

Sir Thomas Lipton is now included in the list of celebrities at Madame Tussaud's.

AND

PURSES

Napanee Thursday and took the train for the Patti Concert in Toronto.

Mr. Fred Lapum was calling on friends in Belleville Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Hardy and Miss Gertrude Hardy, of Napanee, spent Wednesday in Kingston.

Mrs. Robert Wagar, of Glenora, is visiting relatives in town and surrounding country.

Mrs. Sale, nurse and three children, of Japan, left for New York, Sunday, to join her husband, when they will sail by Steamer Cedric, for England, next Wednesday.

Messrs. Mitch Bogart, M. C. Bogart, Rod Perry and M. B. Mills, of Napanee, left on Monday for a four days shooting expedition to Long Lake.

Mrs. Thos. Caton and Mr. Miles Caton, of Thorpe, were in Napanee, Saturday.

Mrs. Hodgson, of Sydenham, spent last Sunday with friends in Napanee.

W. S. Herrington made a trip to Belleville, Tuesday.

Some 149 ladies of Napanee, attended a very pleasant At Home, at the residence of Mrs. Rudd Perry, John St., Napanee, on Wednesday afternoon.

BIRTHS.

PERRY—At Napanee, on Saturday, Nov. 28th, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Perry, a son.

MARRIAGES.

FELLOWS—LOUCKS—At Napanee on Tuesday, December 1st, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Mr. Rupert S. Fellows, of the Township of Ernestown, to Miss Ma. Loucks, of Napanee.

GEROW—VANALSTINE—At Napanee, on Wednesday, December 2nd, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Mr. Allen Fraser Gerow, of North Fredericksburgh, to Miss Phoebe Jane Vanalstine, of Napanee.

DEATHS.

SHARP—Drowned at Hay Bay, on Thursday, November 26th, 1903, Martin Luther Sharp, aged 42 years and 5 months.

WOODCOCK—At South Napanee, on Sunday, November 29th, 1903, Abraham Woodcock, aged 91 years, 6 months and 15 days.

CRANSTON—At Sydenham, on Tuesday, December 1st, 1903, Abi Cranston, aged 22 years, 5 months and 17 days.

BROWN—At Adolphustown, on Wednesday, December 2nd, 1903, Mariam Ann Brown, aged 69 years.

DOUGLAS—At Napanee, on Friday, November 27th, 1903, Henry Douglas, aged 73 years.

RICHARDS—At Napanee, on Sunday, November 29th, Mary Richardson, aged 86 years.

CASSTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Blackleg has broken out among cattle in Kingston district.

The bye-election in North Benfrew will be held December 26.

A judicial examination into the case of the French soldier, Capt. Dreyfus, which caused intense excitement several years ago, is now practically assured.

One of the Chicago boy murderers says he shot and killed a railway man on a train near Portage la Prairie in 1894.

An English M. P. severely criticized Hon. Mr. Foster for interfering in Britain's fiscal campaign.

General Rojas, the Colombian representative, has arrived in Washington to enter a personal protest with President Roosevelt against the latter's action regarding Panama.

It is estimated that 102 persons lost their lives in the recent storms on the North Sea.

It is reported that Lord Roberts may resign owing to the unsatisfactory state of his health.

A Chicago restaurant-keeper shot and killed a man who was short six cents of the amount demanded in payment for a meal.

AT THE MEDICAL HALL,
FRED L. HOOPER

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The late Mr. Black was the eldest son of the late Rev. John Black, a native of Gorey, Ireland, and one of the best known of the pioneer Methodist clergymen of Canada. His mother was Margaret Byrne, a native of Arklow, Ireland.

Mr. Black was born in St. Andrews, Quebec, on Feb. 15th, 1836. His early days were spent with his parents on the Methodist circuits in Ontario at which his father was stationed. He commenced his business career in Prescott, later removing to Shannville, where he entered the general store of Mr. Hiram Holden. He remained there until 1866, when he settled in Stirling, where he commenced business on his own account. He continued in this business for some years, afterwards securing an agency for this district for the Dominion Piano and Organ Co. of Bowmanville. In 1882 he accepted a position as accountant for the wholesale tea firm of Morgan, Davis, & Co., of Bowmanville. Two years later he returned to Stirling, having accepted a position with G. W. Faulkner. On the death of the late Mr. Andrew Glass he was appointed Clerk of the village of Stirling, and Secretary of the School Board, both of which positions he held at the time of his death.

For a great many years Mr. Black was connected with the Masonic Order, and for some time acted as Secretary of the local lodge.

In 1868 he married Ella Jane, daughter of the late James Monroe Merriman, Collector of Customs at Colborne, Ont., by whom he had issue five sons and three daughters. Of the sons, four survive, and of the daughters, two. Besides his children, Mr. Black leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

Charles and Byrne Black, two sons of the deceased, reside in Napanee, and occupy positions with The Robinson Co. The many friends of the Messrs. Black in Napanee extend their heartfelt sympathy. Mr. Byrne Black this week received the following resolution of condolence from Argyll Lodge, of which he is a member:

NAPANEE, NOV. 26th, 1903.

BYRNE BLACK,

Dear Bro.—The officers and members of Argyll Lodge No. 212 hereby extend to you their sincere sympathy in this your trying hour, through the loss of your father, and we trust that the comforting blessings of Providence may keep and strengthen you in your bereavement.
Signed on behalf of Argyll Lodge No. 212.

GEO. DUPREE, N. G.
F. H. CARSON, R. S.

CHRISTMAS

Perfumes

at the Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER.

NEW BOOKS AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

"The Adventures of Gerard"—by A. Conan Doyle, in which the delightfully egotistic old Gerard tells the story of his youth when he was a Brigadier in Napoleon's army.

"The Heart of Rome," by F. Marion Crawford,—A story of the "Lost Water" This is considered the best novel Crawford ever wrote.

"The Training of Wild Animals," by Frank O. Bostock,—A book full of interesting information and will be enjoyed by old and young readers alike.

"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," by John Fox, Jr.—This young author has been promoted to the first rank by the success of this Yankee story of the Blue Grass country in the time of the Revolution.

"Over the Border," by Robert Barr,—This Historical Romance treats of the days of Oliver Cromwell. It is brimful of love and adventure and will hold the reader's attention from beginning to end.

"The Wings of the Morning," by Louis Tracy,—This is a well written and exciting story of adventure and Romance.

"The Black Shilling," by Amelia E. Barr,—This is one of the best by this author. It is a story of Colonial days when trials for witchcraft were a common occurrence.

"Wings and Fetters," by Florence M. Kingsley; and "Half a Dozen Housekeepers," by Kate Douglas Wiggin—These are two excellent books for girls.

"Instar of Babylon," by Margaret Horton Potter—This is a novel that the critics have already called "The Egyptian Benhur," "The Persian Quo Vadis," etc. It is a remarkable book.

"The Master Knot of Human Fate," by Ellis Meredith—A novel that with a problem which the reader may or may not guess.

"The Bee," by Masterlinck—An interesting history of the bee and its development. It raises the question of the bee status in the Order of Creation—"Man should not think more highly of himself than he ought to think."

"Walden,"—Thoreau's account of his life at Walden pond indicates the pleasure derived from intercourse with nature and the advantages of the simple life also some interesting character sketches.

"The Under Dog,"—This is a racy account of the injustice that come to the individual through the failure of the social machinery to adapt itself to the varying conditions of life.

"Hephaestus," by Catherine Stringer.—A Volume of Canadian verse superior in both form and contents to any other poems yet published at home or abroad.

XMAS PRESENTS.

Our large and varied stock of Fancy Toilet Cases, Work Boxes, Shaving Sets, Necktie Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Toys, Dolls, Fancy China and Glassware is now opened up and we would say that now is the time to select your presents before the great rush starts.

TO THE CHILDREN.

Santa Claus has sent us word that he will be with us again this year to display the Toys in the Show Window.

WATCH FOR HIM AT

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—Wheat—Is steady at 77½c to 78c for No. 2 red and white middle weights and east or low freights. Goose is steady at 69c to 70c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is steady at 73c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 90c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 1 northern and 82½c for No. 2 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at \$3.05 bid for cars of 90 per cent. winter wheat patents in buyers' bags east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$4.55 to \$4.60 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.25 to \$4.30 for second patents, and \$4.15 to \$4.20 for strong bakers', sacks included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is firm. Cars of shorts are quoted at \$17 to \$17.50, and bran at \$13.50 to \$14 in bulk, middle freights or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 42c for No. 2, 40c for No. 3 extra and 38c for No. 3 or feed. Low freights or high freights west.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 43c for No. 2 low freights to New York.

Rye—Is steady at 52c to 52½c for No. 2 east or low freights or west.

Corn—Is steady. American No. 2 yellow is quoted at 54½c, No. 2 mixed and No. 3 yellow at 54c, and No. 3 mixed at 53c in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are steady. No. 1 white are quoted at 29½c and No. 2 white at 29c east for local milling. No. 2 white are quoted at 28c high freights north and west, and 28½c middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$3.50 for cars of bags and \$3.70 for barrels on track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 62½c for No. 2 low freights or east, and 61½c high freights west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Receipts of creameries continue about steady, and are inclined to be heavier, but there is no improvement in the quality of the dairy stocks offering, and on this account the demand for creamery continues good. Quotations are unchanged.

Creamery, prints, 21c to 22c

do solids, 20c 21c

Diary, pound rolls, choice 17c 19c

do large rolls, 16c 17c

do tubs, good to choice 16c 18c

do medium, 14c 15c

do poor, 10c 13c

Cheese—The market is about steady. Quotations are unchanged at 1½c per lb. for twins and 1½c for large.

Eggs—Good stocks are scarce, and there is sign of decreased supplies in the held lines. Quotations are unchanged from yesterday. Pickled and cold storage are quoted at 18c to 19c, and 22c is asked for strictly fresh gathered, and 20c for ordinary fresh stock.

Potatoes—Are steady at yesterday's firmer prices. Cars on the track here are quoted at 60c to 65c. Potatoes out of store sell at 75c.

Game—Is unchanged. Venison is quoted at 6c to 7c for carcasses, and at 8c to 9c for saddles. Wild ducks are quoted at 90c to \$1.10 for canvas backs, 70c to 80c for black, 50c to 60c for red heads, 35c to 40c for blue bills and 25c to 30c for ruddy.

Poultry—The demand continues good, and prices are firm but unchanged. Geese are quoted at 7c to 8c per pound, chickens at 7c to 9c, ducks at 8c to 9c, turkeys at 10c to 11c and old fowls at 5½c to 6c.

Apples—Are quoted unchanged. Lower grades sell at 75c to \$1.25 per barrel and others at \$1.50 to \$2.50.

enough of the choicest butcher cattle hard to get. Prices were strong. Tuesday's advances being fully maintained. The range for good to choice picked butchers' cattle was from \$3.90 to \$4.45.

Stockers—There is a fair enquiry for good stocker cattle, and prices are holding steady.

Sheep and Lambs—There was a heavy run, but trade was good. Lambs held steady at Tuesday's quotations, but sheep closed a little easier.

Hogs—Prospects low, but no change in quotations to-day.

Export, heavy \$4 10 to \$4 75

Export, light 3 80 4 00

Bulls, export, heavy,

cwt. 3 75 4 25

do light 3 00 3 50

Feeders, 800 lbs. and upwards 3 00 3 60

Short keep, 1,100 lbs. 3 65 4 00

Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs. 2 50 3 12½

do 900 lbs. 2 75 3 50

Butchers' cattle,

choice 3 65 4 00

do medium 3 30 3 50

do picked 4 00 4 50

do bulls 2 75 3 00

do rough 2 50 2 60

Light stock bulls,

cwt. 2 25 2 50

Milch cows 30 00 52 00

Hogs, best 4 85

do light 4 65

Sheep, export, cwt. 3 25 3 40

Lambs 4 00 4 25

Bucks 2 50 3 75

Culls 2 25 3 00

Calves, each 2 00 10 00

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

Liverpool, Dec. 1.—Wheat, spot firm; Walla, 6s 7d; No. 2 red winter, 6s 2d to 6s 3½d; No. 1 northern Manitoba, 6s 5d to 6s 5½d; futures, December 5½d value, March 6½d value, May 6s 2½d value. Corn—Spot firm; American mixed, old, per cental, 3s 11d to 3s 11½d; futures quiet, December 3s 11½d value, January 3s 11½d value. Flour—Minneapolis, 21s 9d to 22s 9d.

London, Dec. 1.—Wheat on passage, nominally unchanged; January, 28s 6d, above average quality; wheat, parcel No. 1 northern Duluth, passage, 19s 3d; wheat, parcel No. 2 northern Manitoba, November and December, 30s. Corn on passage, easier and neglected; corn, cargoes La Plata, f.o.r.t., steamer about due, 18s 3d.

Mark Lane Miller Market:—Wheat, foreign steady; English quiet, but steady. Corn—American steady.

Flour—English quiet, American quiet.

Antwerp, Dec. 1.—Wheat, spot No. 2 red winter, 16½fr. Corn—Spot American mixed, 19fr 9c. Flour—Spot, Minneapolis patent, 26fr 9c.

Paris, Dec. 1.—Wheat, tone quiet at 20f 80c for November and 20f 95c for March and April. Flour—Tone quiet at 29f 10c for November and 28f 35c for March and June.

SHORTAGE IN LUMBER CUT.

The Season in Ottawa Valley Mills Not a Good One.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The season at the many saw mills in the Ottawa district has closed. Despite the activity in the lumber market and the high prices and good demand for the manufactured article, there has been a marked falling off in the total cut of lumber as compared with former years. The reduction is placed by men in a position to size up the situation at ten per cent. For instance, the cut at Booth's mill at the Chaudiere was between 13,000,000 and 15,000,000 feet less than it was last year. The regular cut at the Booth mill is about 125,000,000 feet. At McLaughlin's mill at Arnprior, the Gillies mill at Braeside, and other large plants there has been a decrease in the cut. Mill owners are at a loss to account for the decrease in the season's output.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A free library will be established in Woodstock.

A census just taken gives the population of Edmonton as 5,445.

The vote on the annexation of Peterboro' and Ashburnham will take place on January 1.

The new hotel and station to be built at Winnipeg by the C. P. R. will cost \$2,500,000.

The Grain Growers' Association of Manitoba complain of the scarcity of cars for carrying grain.

Operations are in progress to determine the extent of the natural gas deposits at Steveston, B. C.

That reciprocity with Canada is bound to come, and that in the near future, is the view held by Congressman Alfred Lucking, of Detroit.

James Bell, the discoverer of the famous Whitewater mine, Slocan, B.C., was burned to death in his cabin. He was worth \$100,000.

John Reddins of Maidstone Cross died in Windsor on Saturday from injuries received by being struck on the head with a billiard cue.

The Dominion Government has approved of the location of the line of the Lindsay, Bobcaygeon & Pontypool Railway through the Town of Lindsay.

The officers of the 10th Royal Grenadiers have been given permission to adopt uniforms after the pattern of the Grenadier Guards of the Imperial army.

The Hull Lumber Company, it is reported, have sold their cut for 1904 to Messrs. Watson & Todd, the Liverpool exporters. The cut covers about 20,000,000 feet.

No plans for the construction of new barracks at Toronto have yet been prepared at Ottawa. It is stated, however that the new buildings will be of the most modern design.

Walkerville citizens are much disturbed over the expected removal of the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway shops to St. Thomas, and will make a special effort to have the company reconsider their plans. In the neighborhood of 150 men are employed.

The Department of Agriculture has received from the officer commanding the British forces in South Africa a notification that tenders are being invited for bread and flour, forage, groceries and meat for the use of the troops in South Africa for a period of twelve months from April 1st next.

FOREIGN.

There is talk of another Paris exposition in 1911.

The Sultan has cancer, but will not submit to an operation.

After taking headache powders, Mrs. Julia Ward and Mary Crick suddenly died at New York.

It is estimated that 102 persons lost their lives in the recent storms on the North Sea.

One of the Chicago boy murderers says he shot and killed a railway man on a train near Portage la Prairie in 1895.

There is some anxiety at Berlin regarding the Kaiser, whose recovery from his recent operation is considered too slow.

Charles Dupee Blake, author of "Rock-a-bye Baby" and other popular songs, is dead at his home at Brookline, Mass., aged 60 years.

A herd of Ohio cattle worth \$50,000 was killed at Crown Point, Ind., on the way to St. Louis by a railway wreck, caused by a blinding snow storm.

It is prophesied that 1904, will see a general resumption of building in New York City, which will mean millions of dollars in investments and millions in wages for workmen.

The International Paper Mills at South Glens Falls, N.Y., and Fort Edward have been shut down until

THE FARMS OF QUEBEC.

Value of Agricultural Property is \$430,154,421.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The census branch on Saturday issued a bulletin regarding agriculture in Quebec. The area of the province is said to comprise 218,728,687 acres of land and 6,474,874 acres of water surface; 6.60 per cent. of the land is occupied as farms and lots; 92.18 per cent. of the farm land is owned. There are 174,996 owners and occupiers of farm and lot holdings in the province, an increase in ten years of 150,599.

Agricultural values have been taken for the first time in this census. They show for farms and lots in the province a total for land and buildings of \$360,550,154; for implements and machinery, \$27,038,205; for live stock, \$58,488,457; and for the crops and animal products of the census year, \$85,034,401. For farms alone the value of land and buildings is \$349,716,097; of implements and machinery, \$26,790,604; of live stock, \$58,647,720, and of crops and animal products, \$82,449,438.

The total value of farm property is \$430,154,421, and of this sum land represents 57.58 per cent., buildings 23.72 per cent., implements and machinery 6.23 per cent., and live stock 12.47 per cent.

Reduced to a farm of the average size (110.82 acres, whereof 57.02 acres is improved and 53.80 unimproved.) The value of the property is \$3,304.86, made up of \$2,686.86 for land and buildings, \$206.83 for implements and machinery, and \$412.17 for live stock.

The total gross value of farm products for the census year is \$46,998,267 for crops (57 per cent.) and \$35,456,171 for animal products (43 per cent.). This makes the aggregate of \$82,449,438, or \$633.46 in the year for an average farm, which is 19.17 per cent. of the investment.

THE KAISER'S THROAT.

Disquieting Reports in Berlin as to His Condition.

A despatch from London says:—Very disquieting are all the reports regard to the health of Emperor William. The wound produced by the operation on his throat is, in semi-official language, slower to heal than was hoped for, and its place upon the vocal cord renders it liable to constant irritation. In Berlin certain definite alarming reports have been discussed. It should be borne in mind, however, that such reports are practically inevitable considering the present circumstances and the history of the royal family. Nor is it surprising that the reassuring statements in regard to the non-malignant character of the Emperor's ailment do not receive the frank credence to which their official character seems to entitle them. Another fact which does not receive due consideration is that Emperor William is a seriously overworked man, and suffering now from the cumulative effects of too heavy overdrafts upon his general powers of endurance. This feature of his condition alone sufficiently explains the long rest upon which his medical advisers strongly insist.

A NEW MAHDI.

Troops Have Been Sent to Disperse His Forces.

A despatch from London says:—A new Mahdi, or Mad Mullah, is making trouble in the Sudan, and it has been found necessary to send troops from Khartoum to quell and disperse the malcontents that surround him. The man in command of this expeditionary force is the redoubtable Col. Bryan T. Mahon, a County Galway man, who won renown for leading the column that relieved Mafeking in the Boer War. Col. Mahon, who is military commander of the Kordofan region, has with him a column of Egyptian cavalry and it is expected that he will

Poultry.—The demand continues good, and prices are firm but unchanged. Geese are quoted at 7c to 8c per pound, chickens at 7c to 9c, ducks at 8c to 9c, turkeys at 10c to 11c and old fowls at 5½c to 6c.

Apples.—Are quoted unchanged. Lower grades sell at 75c to \$1.25 per barrel and others at \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Dressed Hogs.—Car lots are offering freely. Quotations are unchanged at \$6 to \$6.25 per cwt.

Baled Hay.—There is plenty of hay coming forward to meet the demand and cars on track here are quoted steady at \$9 per ton.

Baled Straw.—The demand is fair and quotations are steady at \$5 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 1.—Grain.—The market was about steady to-day, and the demand was fair. No. 1 northern is quoted at 79½c; No. 2 northern, 76½c, and No. 3 at 72½c store Fort William. We quote as follows:—No. 2 white oats, store, 35½c to 36c; No. 3 oats, store, 34½c to 35c; No. 2 oats, low freights west for export, 29½c; No. 2 peas, 62c; rye, 52c; No. 2 barley, 42c.

Flour.—Trade is steady. Choice Manitoba strong wheat patents, \$4.60; do. bakers', \$4.30; winter wheat patents, \$4.15 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$3.90 to \$4; extras \$3.50 to \$3.65; straight rollers, in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95, and extras, in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Feed.—Demand is fairly active, and the tone of the market firm. Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18; shorts, \$20 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$16.50 to \$17; shorts, \$18.50 to \$19.50; mouline, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolls Oats.—The demand for rolled oats was steady. The market is steady at \$1.72½ to \$1.75 per bag and at \$3.75 to \$3.77 per br.

Hay.—Closing of navigation makes the market dull, but prices are firm. We quote:—No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9; clover, mixed, \$7.70 to \$8; clover, \$7 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots.

Eggs.—Candled selected, 21c to 25c, and straight receipts, 21c Montreal lined, 19c.

Cheese.—Ontario, 10½c to 11c; townships, 10½c to 10½c; cheese, 9½c.

Butter.—Townships creamery, 21½c to 21½c; Quebec, 20½c to 21c; western dairy, 15c to 17c; western rolls, 17c to 18c.

Beans.—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel and \$1.40 to \$1.50 in car lots.

Provisions.—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$19 to \$20; light short cut, \$18 to \$18.50; American short cut clear, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$18 to \$18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8c to 8½c; kettle rendered, 10½c; hams, 11½c to 13c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.25; country dressed hogs, \$6.50; live hogs, 5c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Dec. 1.—Flour steady. Wheat unsettled; No. 1 northern, 84½c; winter, offering light; No. 2 red, 86c. Corn quiet; No. 2 yellow, 52½c; No. 2 corn, 50½c. Oats, nothing doing; Barley, 52c to 63c. Rye, No. 1 in store, 59c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—The cattle trade was good at the City Cattle Market to-day. It was, in fact, the best all-around market so far this season. Business was brisk, and with a heavy run everything was pretty well cleared out, and at good prices. The run up to noon was 98 loads of stock with 1,462 head of cattle, 2,476 sheep and lambs, 1,300 hogs, and 75 calves.

Export.—The demand for export cattle is better than the supply. The difficulty still is to get enough good heavy cattle, and light cattle are bought up to fill urgent needs. Prices were stronger to-day at from \$4 to \$1.60.

Butchers.—Market very active, and

the Chaudiere was between 13,000,000 and 15,000,000 feet less than it was last year. The regular cut at the Booth mill is about 125,000,000 feet. At McLachlan's mill at Arnprior, the Gillies mill at Braeside, and other large plants there has been a decrease in the cut. Mill owners are at a loss to account for the decrease in the season's output, which will prove a serious matter, as the demand and good prices promise to hold firm for at least another year. While the weather conditions were only fairly good, it is believed that the scarcity of labor had more to do with the shortage in the lumber cut.

"JACK OR OLD GLORY?"

Which Flag Did the Ottawa Alderman Favor?

A despatch from Ottawa says: Ald. Plouffe has been expelled from the Ottawa Grocers' Association on the ground of disloyalty. Some of the retail grocers went to New York in September and were entertained by some people in the same business there. At a banquet in honor of the visitors Ald. Plouffe spoke, and hoped to see the time "when one flag will wave over the two countries and there will be no border line." Ald. Plouffe now says what he meant was he hoped the time would come when the Union Jack would wave over the two countries, but his brother grocers do not take it that way. It is also probable that Ald. Plouffe will be defeated if he offers himself for the City Council again.

BOY BURNED TO DEATH

Child Nurse Left the Little Ones Near the Stove.

A despatch from Toronto says: The two-year-old son of John Kennedy, 210 Campbell Avenue, was burned to death on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Kennedy is a widower, and the child was left under the care of his 15-year-old daughter. The latter left the house about one o'clock in the afternoon to visit a neighbor, leaving two children in the house, one being only an infant. Returning about 3 o'clock she was horrified upon discovering the eldest boy lying close to the kitchen range with his body burned in a terrible manner, the flesh in some places almost falling off. Life was extinct, so the services of Dr. Mason, upon his arrival in answer to a summons, were not required. The child had been left seated in a chair close to the stove, and in some manner its clothes became ignited.

JAPAN BUYING FLOUR.

Minneapolis Thinks War With Russia is Portended.

A despatch from Minneapolis says:—Local millers report an extraordinary increase in the flour export trade with Japan. In September the trade more than doubled in size. In the nine months ending Sept. 30, 1901, the exports to Japan were 243,540 barrels; in the same period of 1902 they were 307,736, while in the nine months of this year they were over 800,000 barrels. This tremendous increase is believed to be significant of preparation for war with Russia by Japan. While the purchases have been made through the ordinary channels, it is believed that the Mikado's Government has inspired them.

SMALLPOX FROM DAKOTA.

Six Cases Discovered at Hamiota, Manitoba.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—Six cases of smallpox have been discovered at Hamiota, Man. The disease was brought from Dakota by Immigrant Charles McMillan. The boundary is being closely quarantined by the Dominion authorities, as the epidemic is prevalent in Dakota.

500 was killed at Crown Point, Ind., on the way to St. Louis by a railway wreck, caused by a blinding snow storm.

It is prophesied that 1904. will see a general resumption of building in New York City, which will mean millions of dollars in investments and millions in wages for workmen.

The International Paper Mills at South Glens Falls, N.Y., and Fort Edward have been shut down until further orders. Over production is given as the cause.

New York State has become the owner of the electrical patents for apparatus used in putting criminals to death, having paid the inventor \$10,000.

Governor Odell, of New York, is opposed to the commencement of work on the issue of bonds until it is shown that the waterway can be completed for \$11,000,000.

The wedding of William Welsman and Esther Schwarz, of Philadelphia, was delayed two hours because a careless tailor cut the bridegroom's wedding trousers two inches too short.

Because bed bugs made sleep impossible and ruined his furniture, William C. Safford, a tenant in the fashionable Hotel Iverness, at Boston, Mass., refused to pay a rent bill of \$172.66, but he has to pay.

James Edgar, a Perth station master, who has just died, has been connected with railway life since 1841, and had travelled 3,750,000 miles as a train guard.

The Scottish Amateur Brass Band Association held their annual championship contest in the Waverley Market, Edinburgh. Polton Mills Band won first prize—challenge cup and £15.

The following Stonehaven townsmen had their photographs taken in a group the other day:—R. Hadden, aged 91 years; David Douglas, 88; John Reith, 86; Robert Grant, 85; William Grant, 82; Henry Galt, 81. Their united ages reach 513 years, and an average of fully 85 years each.

Rev. Frederick M. Kirkus, rector of Trinity Episcopal church, at Bergen Point, N.J., has suggested to his people that 25 members of the church carry \$1,000 life insurance each to form an endowment fund to help his struggling church.

COSTLY FIRE AT ST. JOHN.

Many Merchants Lose Heavily—Loss Exceeds \$40,000.

A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Fire on Wednesday gutted the Lawrence Building on King Street, causing a loss of some \$10,000 to the building and the almost total destruction of the stock of Dowling Bros., dry goods, and E. P. Charlton and Co., departmental store. The loss of the former is probably \$12,000, and that of the latter \$15,000; both covered by insurance. Thorne Bros., hats and furs, had their stock badly damaged. The loss is covered by \$10,000 insurance. The Misses Gray, book store, E. G. Nelson and Co., books and stationery; F. A. Dykeman and Co., dry goods, and several small dealers also suffered.

FLOODS AT ST. PETERSBURG.

Neva Nine Feet Above Normal Level, Traffic Suspended.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Considerable damage has been caused by a sudden rise of the waters of the Neva and of the canals, following the recent bad weather. The Neva is nine feet above normal, and the streets bordering the river are flooded. Wheeled traffic is suspended in many thoroughfares, and the inhabitants are using boats and rafts. Great damage has been done on the island in the river and at the port of St. Petersburg. In the low-lying quarters of the city the water is knee-deep, and the ground floors of houses and shops are flooded.

troops from Khartoum to quell and disperse the malcontents that surround him. The man in command of this expeditionary force is the redoubtable Col. Bryan T. Mahon, a County Galway man, who won renown for leading the column that relieved Mafeking in the Boer War. Col. Mahon, who is military commander of the Kordofan region, has with him a column of Egyptian cavalry, and it is expected that he will make quick work of the new Mahdi, who is operating in the Kordofan district. The fact that Col. Mahon himself has taken command of the expedition shows that the uprising is considered serious. Col. Mahon was with Kitchener in the Dongola and Nile campaigns, aided in the capture of the old Khalfia, and was decorated for his services. He also served in India with distinction.

CAT'S BITE PROVES FATAL.

Kicked the Animal to See If It Was Dead.

A despatch from Paterson, N.J., says:—Samuel Dykatra, dead from a cat bite, was buried on Thursday from his home at 159 Franklin Street, and the body was interred in Fairlawn Cemetery. Some days ago he shot in his yard a cat that had been bothering him for some time. The shot was from a rifle, and the animal lay as if dead. To make sure, however, he walked over to it and gave the carcass a kick. He was startled when it jumped up and buried its teeth in the fleshy part of his leg. Another charge from the rifle, however, ended its existence. He applied remedies to the wound. Sunday, however, he became so ill that he had to be taken to the hospital, where he died Monday night. He was 34 years old, and leaves a widow and four children.

X-RAY RIVAL.

German Invention Photographs Internal Organs.

A despatch from Berlin says: German inventors have patented the first Roentgen apparatus capable of photographing the internal organs of the human body, showing the size and shape of any part of the body, as well as the exact dimensions of any foreign substance it may contain. Local specialists consider the invention second in importance to the only discovery of the "x" ray itself. This new apparatus, which is known as the orthodiagraph, has just been placed on the market by the Allgemeine Electricity Company, of Berlin.

CANADA BUTTER ACT.

Appreciative Criticisms Thereof by Newspapers.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Department of Agriculture has received some of the British newspaper criticisms of the Canadian Butter Act passed at the last session of Parliament. One of these says that in passing this Act the Canadians have gone the right way about gaining the confidence of the importers in Great Britain. Canadians, they say, evidently do not intend to have their butter trade killed in its infancy by being throttled with a bad name.

MERCURY FOUND BODY.

Old Device Proves Successful on English River.

A despatch from London says:—The Old World device of floating a loaf of bread containing quicksilver was successfully resorted to in order to find the body of a child who was drowned in a brook at Kingscliffe, Northamptonshire. Strangely enough, the mercury-laden loaf stopped twice at a spot called the "deep pit," where the little lad was seen by his companions to disappear, and the diver who was sent down discovered the body there.

RESULTS ARE SURPRISING

INVESTIGATION OF SEEDS FOR 1903.

Secured From Merchants and Tested in the Seed Laboratory, Ottawa.

The continued investigation into the conditions under which agricultural seeds are sold in Canada has been given a rather extensive scope during 1903. The report of the work done by the Seed Division during 1902 was published in Bulletin, No. 8. In the spring of the current year, one thousand one hundred and twelve samples of grass, clover, flax, cereal, root crop and garden vegetables seeds were secured from merchants in all parts of Canada and tested in the Seed Laboratory, Ottawa. In addition to these, one hundred and twenty-five samples of grass and clover seeds were analysed for farmers and seed merchants. With each sample obtained for investigation, information was enclosed giving the name of the dealer and the place where it was sold, the price per pound or per bushel and the origin of the seed. In this connection it is interesting to note that the prices paid by farmers for grass and clover seeds were no guide to the actual value of the samples. The average prices per one hundred pounds of Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover seeds, as shown by the information cards received with the samples, have been calculated, and the results are somewhat surprising. If these are to be taken as a fair average, we find that in Ontario, first grade Timothy sold for \$5.39 per hundred; second grade for \$6.24 and lower grades for \$5.52. In Quebec first grade Red Clover averaged \$15.50; second grade \$12.55, and lower grades \$15.15. In the Maritime Provinces Alsike of the best grade sold for an average of \$17.00; second grade \$16.50, and lower grades \$16.45 per hundred pounds.

IN THOSE CALCULATIONS

the nature of the impurities contained in the samples was, of course, not taken into consideration. Samples containing 90 per cent. or over of good seed were rated as first grade; samples containing between 80 and 90 per cent as second grade; and samples containing less than 80 per cent as low grade. It may be pointed out that no sample of Alsike containing 90 per cent or over of pure and germinable seed was obtained in the province of Quebec.

Two hundred and six samples of Timothy seed were analysed and of these eighty-four contained 90 per cent or over of pure and germinable seeds. Seventy-two of those samples contained fewer than 1,000 weed seeds per lb., one hundred and sixty-two contained fewer than 5,000, and sixteen contained more than 10,000.

Out of one hundred and thirty-six samples of Alsike that were analysed only six contained 90 per cent or over of pure and germinable seed. Eighteen of them contained fewer than 1,000 weed seeds per pound; sixty-seven contained fewer than 5,000, and twenty-two contained more than 10,000.

Two hundred and six samples of Red Clover were obtained from small dealers and of these eighty samples contained 90 per cent or over of pure and germinable seed. Sixty-five of them contained fewer than 1,000 weed seeds per pound, one hundred and twenty-five contain fewer than 5,000, and forty-four contained more than 10,000.

It is well to note that a large proportion of those samples obtained for investigation were purchased from irresponsible dealers in villages and small towns. The reliable seed houses retail large quantities of high class seeds, but a comparatively small number of samples were obtained direct from these large firms. The percentage of samples of good quality would have been much greater if this had been done.

CANADIAN SHEEP VICTORS.

Won Nine out of Twelve Prizes at Chicago.

A despatch from Chicago says:—Canadian sheep and lambs took nine of the twelve prizes awarded at the National Stock Show for entries in two classes, and exhibitors from the Province of Ontario point to this in connection with the refusal of the St. Louis World's Fair to recognize the stud and herd books of Canada. Of this international complication Garnett C. Potter, a prominent visitor from Toronto, Ont., said:—

"The Canadian exhibitors are much concerned over the proposed changes in the United States Customs relating to the entrance of stock from the Dominion. So intense is the feeling in Canada just now that the Government has formally declined to make any display at the St. Louis Fair, notwithstanding that \$100,000 has been appropriated to pay freight on the animals which were to have been sent to St. Louis."

FAR EAST AFFAIRS.

Great Britain and France Trying to Settle Them.

A despatch to the Berlin National Zeitung from St. Petersburg says it is stated in diplomatic circles that Great Britain and France are jointly trying at St. Petersburg and Tokio to bring about a peaceful settlement of the Russo-Japanese difficulty. Their co-operation against Russia is regarded as significant.

SNOW IN CUBA.

Novel Sight Witnessed by Natives for the First Time.

A despatch from Havana says:—Cuba has been experiencing very cold weather recently, and on Monday the residents of Placetas, in the Province of Santa Clara, and the other inhabitants of that neighborhood, were astonished to see a snow storm. It is reported that the fields are covered with snow, presenting a most novel sight to the Cubans.

GEORGE E. CASEY DEAD.

Represented West Elgin for Twenty-Eight Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Mr. George Casey, ex-M.P. for West Elgin, died on Monday night at the Protestant Hospital after a fortnight's illness from pneumonia as a result of cold caught while on a hunting trip in the Temiskaming country.

GAS MACHINE BLEW UP.

Cause of Fire Which Destroyed Hotel at Pilot Mound.

A despatch from Pilot Mound, says:—The fire in the Queen's Hotel, which was burned to the ground on Saturday night, was caused by a gas machine blowing up, filling the two upper storeys with gas. The fire spread rapidly and though every effort was made, very little of the contents was saved. Some of the guests had to jump from the windows, a distance of fifteen feet to the ground. There was about \$6,000 insurance on the building.

SULTAN FINALLY CONSENTS.

But Says Humiliation of Turkey Must be Avoided.

A despatch from Constantinople says: The Porte at noon on Wednesday sent a note to the Russian and Austrian Ambassadors assenting to the entire scheme of reforms for Macedonia demanded by Russia and Austria, but qualifying its assent with the reservation that in the application of the scheme everything calculated to humiliate Turkey shall be avoided.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

Exports and Imports for Fiscal Year \$459,640,240.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Customs receipts for the Dominion are still growing. November shows an increase of nearly half a million dollars over November of last year. The figures are \$3,195,315, as against \$2,747,127 for November, 1902. For the five months ending 30th of November, the receipts are \$17,553,900, compared with \$15,058,746 for the five months of last year, an increase of \$2,494,254. These figures exceed anything in the past.

According to the trade and navigation returns Canada's aggregate foreign trade, the sum of exports and imports for consumption during the fiscal year ended 30th June, 1903, was \$459,640,240, an increase of \$45,208,359 over the previous year. The total exports were \$225,849,724; imports for consumption, \$223,790,516; Customs duty collected \$37,110,854. This is an increase as compared with the previous year, of \$15,209,438 in exports, \$31,008,921 in imports, and \$5,684,822 in duty collected. The aggregate trade with Great Britain increased from \$166,526,283 in 1902 to \$190,099,222 in 1903; trade with the United States increased from \$192,012,434 to \$209,389,119. The trade with Newfoundland increased from \$3,498,482 to \$3,714,157. The trade with the West Indies increased from \$5,472,747 to \$6,021,294. The exports to Great Britain rose from \$117,320,222 to \$131,202,321. The exports to the United States increased something only over half a million, namely from \$71,197,684 to \$71,783,924. On the other hand, the imports from the States increased by \$1,790,445, namely, from \$120,317,750 to \$132,605,195. The imports from Great Britain were \$58,890,901, as against \$49,206,062 in 1902, an increase of \$9,684,839.

WRECK OF THE EMERALD.

Pieces of the Vessel Found on the Shore Near Cobourg.

A Toronto despatch says: The dark waters of Lake Ontario have claimed another victim. The hopes of all that Captain McMaster's schooner, the Emerald, would turn up with all on board safe and sound will, it is believed, never be realized. On Saturday word was sent to Toronto that some wreckage had been discovered on the lake shore, two miles from Cobourg. On the strength of this information a party of Captain McMaster's friends, Captain John Williams and Messrs. Marshall Woodcock, George Carter, and W. W. Carter, went on Sunday to investigate.

They viewed the wreckage, and were forced to conclude that it had come from the ill-fated schooner. There was the corner-post of a cabin, part of the side of the cabin, and a piece of tongue-and-grooved board which had probably formed part of a cupboard. The height of this corner-post seems absolute proof that the schooner has broken up and that this wreckage has been blown ashore from her. One peculiarity of the Emerald was her high cabin. Only three other boats were similarly constructed, and these three have been accounted for. The color with which these boards were painted was similar to that of the Emerald's cabin. These pieces of wreckage came ashore on Monday of last week, but, not having heard of any wreck, the farmers did not make any report of it until Saturday.

2,000 WORDS A MINUTE.

New Telegraphic Apparatus Experimented With.

A Berlin despatch says:—William

ON THE FARM.

PARAFFINED CHEESE.

From the New York Agricultural Experiment Station, at Geneva, N. Y., comes the following report of tests made with paraffine coating as a protection for cheese:

By paraffining the cheeses, much of the loss in weight was prevented, especially at the highest temperature, and the quality was improved in some instances—never lowered.

Half the cheese in one lot were dipped in paraffine when a few days old and were distributed in the curing rooms at different temperatures, to compare with the other half of the cheeses, which were untreated. The operation of paraffining, which is a very simple and inexpensive one, leaves each cheese coated with a thin layer, almost air tight and water tight, of a material upon which mold will not grow. Evaporation is thus checked and the cheeses are kept free from mold.

The difference in the scores of paraffined and unparaffined cheeses was slight up to twenty-eight weeks, with the cheeses kept at 40 deg. and up to twenty weeks with those cured at 50 deg.; but at 35 weeks with the 40 cheeses and at twenty-eight weeks with those kept at 50, there was an average difference of one point on the score in favor of those paraffined. At 60 deg. there was an average difference, when the cheeses were twenty weeks old, of one and one-half points in favor of paraffining.

When covered with paraffine, the cheese cured at 40 deg. lost only 0.3 lbs. per 100 lbs., those cured at 50 deg. lost only 0.5 lbs., and those cured at 60 deg. lost only 1.4 lbs. In the same kind of cheese not thus covered the loss was much greater at all temperatures. By covering cheese with paraffine a saving in loss of moisture can be effected amounted to 5 or 6 lbs., per 100 lbs. of cheese to 60 deg. Fahrenheit, and at 50 deg. or below, the total loss of moisture, can be reduced to less than 1 lb. per 100 lbs. of cheese.

At 40 deg. the difference in favor of the paraffined cheese, counting both quality and quantity, was 51 cents for 100 lbs. of cheese stored; at 50 deg. the difference is 62 cents, and at 60 deg. \$1.11. The saving is much greater at higher than lower temperatures.

If we compare unparaffined cheese, cured at 60 deg. with a paraffined cheese cured at 40 deg.—which would represent the maximum of influence under the conditions of the experiment—we find a difference of \$1.76 per 100 lbs., or 1 1/2 cents a pound, in favor of paraffining and low temperature.

Briefly summarized, the advantages of curing cheese at a low temperature are the following:

1. The loss of moisture is less at low temperatures, and therefore there is more cheese to sell.
2. The commercial quality of cheese cured at a low temperature is better and this results in giving the cheese a higher market value.
3. Cheese can be held a long time at low temperatures without impairment of quality.
4. By utilizing the combination of paraffining cheese and curing it at low temperatures, the greater economy can be effected.

PASTEURIZING MILK.

The chief advantages of pasteurization for butter making are:

1. It destroys the germ life of milk or cream to a large extent, especially when heated to 185 degrees, which is the temperature to be reached.

ed for investigation were purchased from irresponsible dealers in villages and small towns. The reliable seed houses retail large quantities of high class seeds, but a comparatively small number of samples were obtained direct from these large firms. The percentage of samples of good quality would have been much greater if this had been done.

SEEDS FROM GREAT BRITAIN.

Seven samples of Alsike and fourteen of Red Clover seeds were obtained from retail seedsmen in Great Britain. Of these, three of Alsike and five of Red Clover were said to be Canadian grown. The analyses of the Canadian Alsike showed an average of 95.6 per cent of pure and germinable seeds. The average of the three samples of Alsike which were said to be English grown was 94.27 per cent, and the one German grown sample included in the lot contained 84.72 per cent of pure and germinable seeds. The latter sample contained thirteen species of foreign seeds.

The average purity of the fourteen samples of Red Clover seeds in Great Britain was 98.6 and the average germination 92.3 per cent. The Canadian grown samples were slightly lower in per cent of purity than those which were said to have been grown in England and Chile. The average per cent of purity of the five Canadian grown samples was 96.7 and the average per cent of vitality 93.6.

Comparing the quality of the Canadian grown seed obtained from retail dealers in Great Britain with that of the samples purchased from retail dealers in Canada, it would seem that much of our best re-cleaned Alsike and Red Clover seed is exported. While it is desirable that the reputation of Canadian grown seeds be maintained in European markets, it is no less important that Canadian farmers should not be further contaminated by the weed seeds remaining in the screenings and lower grades of seeds which are left for the home trade.

STRONGER THAN DYNAMITE.

Ripponite, the New Explosive, Eight Times as Powerful.

A despatch from London says:—The African Review says that Ripponite, the new explosive, called after the inventor, is eight times more powerful than dynamite.

A MODERN JUGGERNAUT.

German Tailor Threw Children and Himself Under Train.

A despatch from Berlin says:—Thomas Merkiewicz, a young tailor, in the presence of hundreds of persons, threw his two children, aged respectively three and five years, on the rails before an approaching train at a suburban station at midnight on Thursday and leaped after them. All three were killed. Merkiewicz's wife died on Monday, which is supposed to have led to the tragedy.

BLAST FURNACE.

First to Be Opened in the Transvaal.

A despatch from London says:—The African World announces that the first South African blast furnace for pig iron will be opened in February, and wants the Transvaal Government to concede a bounty after the example of Canada.

TROOPS TO FIGHT RUSSIA.

Viceroy of Thirteen Provinces Are Prepared.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Shanghai says that the Viceroy of thirteen provinces outside of Chili have made an offer to the Throne to send 90,000 foreign drilled troops to fight Russia for Manchuria.

day sent a note to the Russian and Austrian Ambassadors assenting to the entire scheme of reforms for Macedonia demanded by Russia and Austria, but qualifying its assent with the reservation that in the application of the scheme everything calculated to humiliate Turkey shall be avoided.

A RUSSIAN FAIR.

2,700 Persons Wounded in Brawls in Two Months.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The Tageblatt reports that during the recent fair at Nijm-Novgorod, Russia, which lasted for two months, 2,700 persons were wounded in brawls.

INDIAN RUNS AMUCK.

Piegian Brave Kills Wife and Six of His Tribe.

A despatch from McLeod, N.W.T., says that a Piegian Indian, under the influence of liquor, ran amuck on the south Piegian Reservation. Before he could be secured he had killed his wife and six others of the tribe.

GLUTTON'S FATAL WAGER.

Heart of Hungarian Boy Burst From Over Eating.

A despatch from Vienna says:—To win a wager a lad named Nikolaus Gagan, living at Temesvar, in Hungary, consumed ten pairs of large sausages, two and a half pounds of bacon, and 11 pounds of bread. He won his bet, but died immediately afterwards. The post-mortem examination showed that the heart had burst in consequence of the pressure of the overdistended stomach.

KILLED BY A DOG'S BITE.

Lad Tried to Separate Animals That Were Fighting.

A despatch from Bolton, Ont., says:—Harold, son of Thomas Redmond, Schomberg, who was about five years old, came to his death in a peculiar manner. Two dogs were fighting on the street, and the boy going near them, one of them bit him. Blood poisoning set in, and after some weeks of suffering, he died.

BUY TIMBER IN CANADA.

Two Hundred Square Miles Acquired by Detroit Men.

A Detroit despatch says:—One of the biggest deals in timber lands in which Detroiters have been interested recently has just been closed, whereby the Danaher and McLeidy Co., of Detroit, acquires two hundred square miles of spruce and cedar lands in the Province of Quebec. The purchase carries with it sawmills, logging roads, etc. The consideration is in the neighborhood of three hundred thousand dollars. "I am not certain whether we will cut off the timber or sell it again in the spring," said Mr. Danaher, "but whichever we do, we consider it a good purchase."

TO SPEND \$2,500,000.

C. P. R. Considering Plan For Winnipeg Improvements.

A Montreal despatch says:—The management of the Canadian Pacific Railway in this city has still under consideration the plans of the new hotel station and terminal facilities at Winnipeg. Upon these, in conjunction with the new workshops at this point, the company will likely spend little short of two million and a half dollars. The principal changes made from the original plan are, it is understood, in the waiting-room. There the company found that the plans in the first place did not provide sufficient accommodation for the increased traffic.

may have heard of any wreck, the farmers did not make any report of it until Saturday.

2,000 WORDS A MINUTE.

New Telegraphic Apparatus Experimented With.

Berlin despatch says:—William von Siemens, of the Siemens-Halske Company, has exhibited before an audience of postal and telegraph experts a new telegraphic apparatus, on which he and Dr. Franke, Dr. Thomas and Dr. Erhardt have been working for several years. Perforated paper ribbon is used in the apparatus, and the experiments show that the instrument sends 2,000 words per minute for long distances. The message is received on a strip of sensitized paper, which emerges with the letters fully developed. The post-office authorities also have made experiments with Poulsen's telegraph, which combines the use of the ordinary telephone with the telegraph instrument.

POISON, NOT EARACHE.

Czar's Illness Said to Be Due to Nihilists.

A Berlin despatch says: The newspaper Morgen Post confirms the report that the Czarina is not suffering from inflammation of the ear, but rather from the effects of strychnine poison placed in the food for the Royal table by Nihilists, who thus attempted to kill Czar Nicholas. The paper adds that the Czar has appointed a commission, headed by the Minister of the Imperial Household, to ascertain how the poison was introduced into the Imperial kitchen.

FOUR FIREMEN KILLED.

Collapse of a Burning Building at Omaha, Neb.

An Omaha, Neb., despatch says: Four firemen were burned to death on Thursday, with a property loss amounting to \$300,000, as the result of a fire in the wholesale grocery house of Allan Bros., at 9th and Jones streets. The firemen who were killed were working about 40 feet inside the Allan building, when the floor above unexpectedly collapsed, catching the men, with no chance of escape and with no possibility of their comrades rescuing them. Their bodies were not even recovered.

TO BOOM CANADA.

Edmonton Farmers to Get Cheap Rates to States.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Department of the Interior has arranged with the railways to give cheap fares at the Christmas season, to enable farmers in the Edmonton district to go as far south as Kansas City. A large number of farmers from the United States settled in this district recently, and an opportunity will be afforded them of returning for a holiday and spreading upon the other side of the boundary line the success which they have

BRITISH TARS WON RACES

Crews of Warships Engage in Sports at Panama.

A Panama despatch says: Men from the crews of the warships in Panama Bay held rowing and small boat sailing races on Thursday. The climbing of greased masts and other sports were also indulged in. Members of the crew of the British cruiser Albatron won the sailing race and also the cutter race, which they rowed in a cutter loaned them by one of the foreign ships.

The Wabash Railroad has made an innovation by substituting the telephone for the telegraph in handling a great part of its business.

PASTEURIZING MILK.

The chief advantages of pasteurization for butter making are:

1. It destroys the germ life of milk or cream to a large extent, especially when heated to 185 degrees, which is the temperature to be recommended. A clean seed-bed is thus prepared for the proper germs to give fine flavor to the butter.

2. It tends to eliminate stable and feed flavors from milk and cream, especially with milk in winter.

3. The ripening of the cream may be controlled by the butter maker, which is the important point in making good butter.

4. In case of bad flavored milk, it enables the butter maker to improve very much the quality of his goods.

5. By the use of pure cultures (commonly called 'starters') a more uniform quality is produced from day to day throughout the year.

6. The butter possesses an improved keeping quality, hence is better suited for the export trade, as our butter does not reach the consumer for from two to four weeks after being made.

7. An improved quality of butter may be produced at cream gathering creameries by pasteurization of the cream when sweet. The pasteurization of sour cream is attended with more labor and difficulties, and the results are not so good. It is difficult to pasteurize milk or cream which contains more than 0.1 per cent. of acid. However, after natural coagulation takes place in the cream, which will be when it contains 0.4 to 0.5 per cent. of acid, the work may be done fairly well, but is usually attended with considerable loss.

8. There is less loss in the skim milk when the whole milk is pasteurized before separating, especially in winter. We have used nearly all the leading makes of separators for creaming hot milk. The upper bearing of the machine needs to be somewhat more loose than when putting through milk at a temperature of 100 degrees, and plenty of good oil is required to lubricate the bearing when separating pasteurized milk.

9. A better quality of skim milk may be returned to the farmers by sending it home hot. There is also less danger of spreading disease. In Denmark all skim milk and butter-milk must be heated to 180 degrees before it is returned to the farmer. This plan has materially lessened the spread of tuberculosis in that country. Hydrogen peroxide is used to test whether the dairy products have been pasteurized, and the law is rigidly enforced.

The disadvantages of pasteurization are:

1. The extra cost of labor and machinery to heat and afterward cool the milk or cream. A milk pasteurizer that will heat milk for two power separators will cost \$150 to \$200.

2. There is difficulty in pasteurizing milk or cream which is 'over-ripe,' and this may cause trouble in hot weather, when milk or cream is not properly cared for and cooled at the farm and is delivered in poor condition.

3. Some trouble is experienced from the froth which rises on the milk as a result of heating. No practicable remedy for this has yet been discovered.

4. There is a tendency to lack of flavor, and sometimes there is a slightly "cooked" flavor as a result of pasteurization. The cooked flavor usually disappears in less than two weeks. Lack of flavor is objectionable in local markets.

Mr. Grover Cleveland, in a letter to The Brooklyn Eagle, says his determination not to become a candidate for the Presidency is unalterable and conclusive.



Cleveland's Baking Powder
is a pure, cream of tar-
tar powder,—no alum.
It does perfect work
everytime,—no failures.
The housewife who
uses

Cleveland's Baking Powder
knows the pleasure of
serving the finest hot-
breads, cake and pastry.

Mr. J. M. McEvoy of London, Ont., is
suing The London Free Press, R. R. Gamay
and Alex. Wright, Conservative organizer,
for \$10,000 each for libel for assertions con-
necting him with the mutilation of the
Crossin piano case book.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods
will be interesting to our farmer readers,
from which they can form a pretty good
idea as to how the latest prices for the
different articles range:

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 20c. a pound.
Eggs, 11c. to 12c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 15c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, \$1.00 a bag.
Turnips, 50c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 15 to 20c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 10 to 11c. a pound, \$6.65 to \$8.50
per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 6 to 9c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 8c. a pound.
Roast beef, 9 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 8c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 15c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 60 to 65c. bushel.
Barley, 38 to 40c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

It is estimated that 102 persons lost their
lives in the recent storms on the North Sea.

It is reported that Lord Roberts may re-
sign owing to the unsatisfactory state of
his health.

A Chicago restaurant-keeper shot and
killed a man who was short five cents of
the amount demanded in payment for a
meal.

Get the Most Out of Your Food

You don't and can't if your stomach
is weak. A weak stomach does not di-
gest all that is ordinarily taken into it.
It gets tired easily, and what it fails to
digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach
are uneasiness after eating, fits of ner-
vous headache, and disagreeable belch-
ing.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia for
years, and tried every remedy I heard of,
but never got anything that gave me relief
until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cannot
praise this medicine too highly for the good
it has done me. I always take it in the
spring and fall and would not be without
it." W. A. NUGENT, Belleville, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Strengthens and tones the stomach and
the whole digestive system.

Killed in South Africa.

By Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, ne ura-
gia, rheumatism, toothache, earache, lame
back, bee stings and serpent bites.

Humor of the Hour.

The Family Friend—I suppose the
baby is the sunshine of your home?
Mama—Sometimes. Frequently he
is the storm centre.—Puck.

"To what do you attribute your
longevity?" asked the reporter.
"My which?" queried the oldest in-
habitant.

"Your longevity," repeated the re-
porter.

"Never had it. As far as I can re-
member I ain't never had no sech com-
plaint."—Puck.

Teacher—How far is Philadelphia
from Pittsburg?

Tommy—Just about as fur as it can
be. Pittsburg's got de pennant cinched,
an' Philadelphia's wid de tail-end-
ers.—Philadelphia Press.

How, says Mary, with many sighs,
Shall I prevent those nasty fighs?
From spoiling this, the best of pigins?
A welcome step is heard—"Arighs!"
Sighing will never win the prighs:
Success is hers who only trighs.
Poison the crust, and each one dighs!"
Now Mary turns, and with surprighs
Reflected in her wondrous eighs
Before her sees dear Cousin Lighs.
—New York Sun.

"Do you take this woman for better
or for worse?" began the clergyman,
but before he could proceed further he
was interrupted:

"It's too early to tell yet," answered
the groom; "you'll have to give me
time, sir."—Boston Post.

Witherby—I made the mistake of my
life this morning. I told my wife I
didn't like her new gown.

Plunkington—What, was she angry?
Witherby—Oh, no, it wasn't that;
but she wants another.—New Yorker.

Mrs. Church—Do you enjoy going to
the theatre?

Mrs. Gotham—No, I can't say that I
do; the cars are so frightfully crowded,
don't you know? But I always enjoy
it after I get there. —Yonkers States-
man.

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment
is proof against the torments of Itching
Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures
effected by its use. No case to aggravating
or too long standing for it to soothe, com-
fort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6
nights. 35 cents.—95

Official Report.

The Rev. John Clarke of Moss Green
Manse, Crossgates, Fife, has directed the
attention of Scotchmen to the report of
the Government commission which very
completely vindicated the memory of the
late Sir Hector Macdonald. Mr. Clarke,
in a Scottish Journal, says that, while vin-
dication cannot restore to life the Scot-
tish hero or redress his cruel wrongs, it

Anecdotal.

It is said that Mark Twain was stand-
ing in a crowded street car, hanging to
a strap, the other day. As the car swung
around a corner the strap broke, dump-
ing him into the lap of a well-dressed
woman. The humorist arose and bowed.
"Madam," said he, "this is the first time
the street car company ever conferred a
favor on me."

A missionary in China was endeavoring
to convert one of the natives. "Suppose
me Christian, me go to heaven!" re-
marked Ah Sin. "Yes," replied the mis-
sionary. "All life," retorted the heathen,
"but what for you no let Chinaman into
America when you let him into heaven?"
"Ah," said the missionary with fervor,
"there's no labor party in heaven."

Abraham Benedict of the New York
bar tells the story of a young man who
entered a street car with a dog and at-
tracted the attention of an Irishman,
who enquired what kind of a dog it was.
The young man replied: "It is a cross
between an ape and an Irishman." "Then
we are both related to it," responded
the Irishman.

The teacher of a country school asked
his pupils one day if any of them could
tell him who Joan of Arc was. The
question was followed by profound si-
lence. Some of the pupils stared at the
teacher, and some turned and stared at
one another, as if seeking information
in the faces around them. Finally a boy
burst out with: "Oh, yes, I know; she
was Noah's wife."

Once, when they were talking litera-
ture, Mrs. Isobel Strong said to Robert
Louis Stevenson: "At least you have no
mannerisms." Whereupon Stevenson
took a copy of his own "Merry Men,"
which she was reading, out of her hands,
and read, "It was a wonderful clear
night of stars." "Oh," he said, "how
many, many times I have written 'a won-
derful clear night of stars.'"

In 1885 an Englishman and his wife
were being driven about Ireland by a
rather melancholy jayver, who could see
no silver lining to the cloud overshadow-
ing his country and his own particular
trade. "Never mind, Pat," said the Eng-
lishman, "you'll have a grand time
when they give you Home Rule." "Bed-
dad, yer hanner, and we will—for a
week." "Why for a week?" "Drivin' all
the ginty to the boat," answered Pat.

A good story is told of Professor Jebb
of Oxford. In the classroom immedi-
ately above his own Professor Veitch
lectured on logic. One day the peroration
of the professor of logic was greeted
with such rapturous applause that it
brought down some pieces of ceiling in
the room below. As the bits of plaster
dropped about his room Professor Jebb
quietly remarked, "Gentlemen, our pre-
mises will not support the conclusion of
the professor of logic."

Bleeding To Death.

Mr. Garret B. Joy, Lumber Manufacturer,
Napanee, Ont., says:

I had a horse that was bleeding to death,
caused by an operation performed by a
veterinary. The horse bled until all the
bedding in his stall was as if buckets of
blood were thrown on it. Horse was get-
ting very weak. I ordered my stableman
to bring him out of the stall and let him
die in the yard. A passer by after view-
ing matters said "Douglas' Egyptian
Liniment will save that horse, get it at
once." We scoured the liniment at first
drug store, bound up the wound, kept
saturated with Douglas' Egyptian Lin-
iment, which stopped the blood, cauterized
the wound and saved my horse. The
above is positively true.

Napanee, April 8th, 1899.

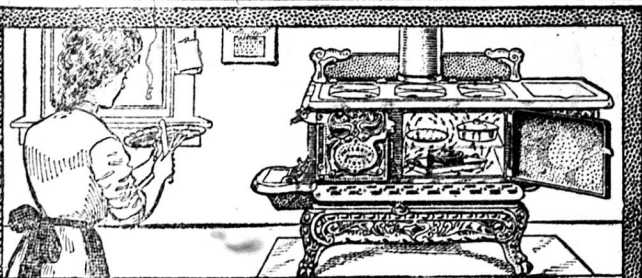
CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Boars the
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Humor of the Hour.

"What is your idea of a popular
tune?"

"A popular tune," said the man who
takes music seriously, "is one that gets



Pandora Range

A VENTILATING OVEN THAT VENTILATES.

There is only one practical way of ventilating the oven in a range and
that way has been adopted in the "Pandora"—is an actual working feature;
and not a mere talking point.

Fresh air is drawn from the outside through small vents into the oven
and is quickly heated and disseminated, while the odors and cooking
fumes escape through small vents into the smoke flues and up the chimney.

Result is that expensive, juicy roasts retain their rich, natural flavors
and are entirely free from cooking odors and taints, to which the palate is
so sensitive. Puddings, bread, etc., when baked, are always light, fresh
and free from taint.

In the production of the "Pandora" range you have all that scientific
study, practical experience, skilled workmanship, and an immense and
finely equipped plant combined, can produce.

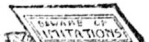
For sale by all enterprising dealers. Booklets free.

McClary's

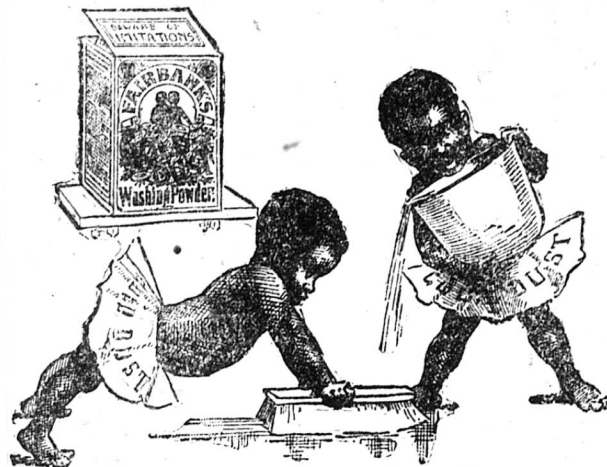
London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N. B.

Boyle & Son., Sole Agents.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work."



Don't plod along like your grandmother did before you, scouring and scrubbing; bending and rubbing.

GOLD DUST

makes housework easy. It cleans everything and injures nothing. More economical than soap.

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, New York, Boston, St. Louis, Montreal.

Official Report.

The Rev. John Clarke of Moss Green Manse, Crossgates, Fifeshire, has directed the attention of Scotchmen to the report of the Government commission which very completely vindicated the memory of the late Sir Hector Macdonald. Mr. Clarke, in a Scottish journal, says that, while vindication cannot restore to life the Scottish hero or redress his cruel wrongs, it removes a dark blot on his memory. The sad events attending Sir Hector's death should be a warning against believing too readily false and slanderous charges. The official report of the Colombo commissioners is as follows:—

"In reference to the grave charges made against the late Sir Hector Macdonald, we, the appointed and undersigned commissioners, individually and collectively declare on oath that, after the most careful, minute and exhaustive inquiry and investigation of the whole circumstances and facts connected with the sudden and unexpected death of the late Sir Hector Macdonald, unanimously and unmistakably find absolutely no reason or crime whatsoever which would create feelings such as would determine suicide in preference to conviction of any crime affecting the moral and irrefragable character of so brave, so fearless, so glorious and unparalleled a hero, and we finally believe the cause which gave rise to the inhuman and cruel suggestions of crime were prompted through vulgar feelings of spite and jealousy in his rising to such a high rank of distinction in the British army; and while we have taken the most reliable and trustworthy evidence from every accessible and conceivable source, have, without hesitation, come to the conclusion that here is not visible the slightest particle of truth in foundation of any crime; and we find the late Sir Hector Macdonald has been cruelly assassinated by vile and slanderous tongues. While honorably acquitting the late Sir Hector Macdonald of any charge whatever, we cannot but deplore the sad circumstances of the case that have fallen so disastrously on one whom we have found innocent of any crime attributed to him."

The members of the commission who signed the report are Angus Macdonald, Dr. Matthew Wilson, Dr. D. Macnaughton, James Brodie, Gerald Heathcote, Arthur Lang.

Mr. Connery's Remarks.

At short notice Commissioner T. B. Connery of the Board of Education took the place of Rear Admiral Erben, who was expected to address the graduating class of the New York Nautical School on the old ship St. Mary's, at East Twenty-fourth street and the East River, on the evening of October 6. There was a great audience, among whom were several members of the Chamber of Commerce and Maritime Exchange, as well as representatives of the United States Navy. The New York Tribune thus reports his remarks:—Mr. Connery said he would avoid scattering the usual "chunks of wisdom" in the way of advice to the young graduates, and confined himself mainly to one branch of the subject—the treatment of sailors by captains and mates on board American ships. The cruelty still practised, he said, was a disgrace to the American merchant marine, and wholly inexcusable. When he was young, he said, he had seen nearly every other civilized Government had succeeded in protecting the seafaring man at sea and on shore. The barbarities were mostly to be met with on sailing ships in deep sea voyages, he declared. He had witnessed them with his own eyes, and therefore spoke from personal knowledge. The country would do well, he said, to copy the example of Great Britain in this case, especially if it wishes to recover the lost carrying trade, and to encourage young men to go before the mast on American ships. The best way to do this, he suggested, was rigid enforcement of the laws, which he asserted is not done by American courts. Punish brutal shipmasters, and protect sailors on shore as well as at sea. Great Britain does not demand, Mr. Connery urged the young graduates to see to it, when they become shipmasters, that the sailors under them were treated like human beings, not as if they were savage beasts. By doing this, he said, they would earn the reform worthy of all praise and earn the gratification of their country.

No Right to Butt In.

Tit Bits is responsible for the following:—In response to several earnest requests from parishioners, Rev. Dr. Goodman included in his morning service a petition for a cessation of the copious rains that had been deluging the land. The next day's post brought him the following indignant protest:—"Rev. and Dear Sir:—I was both surprised and pained yesterday to hear you pray that the rain might stop. There hasn't been a drop too much for my cucumber patch. If it stops now my crop will be a failure and I shall consider you partly responsible for it. When it comes to managing the weather I don't think you have any right to butt in. Yours truly, H. R. Chucklesky."

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Humor of the Hour.

"What is your idea of a popular tune?"

"A popular tune," said the man who takes music seriously, "is one that gets to be universally disliked."—Washington Star.

At an agricultural show a peapouts member of Parliament, who arrived late, found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd.

Being anxious to obtain a good view for himself and some women who accompanied him, and, presuming that he was well known to the spectators, he tapped a burly coal porter on the shoulder and peremptorily ordered:

"Make way there!"

"Garn! Who are ye pushin'?" was the unexpected response.

"Do you know who I am, sir?" cried the indignant M.P. "I'm a representative of the people!"

"Yah!" growled the porter; "but we're the people themselves!"—Chums.

"As a journalist, don't you think Griggster's style is highly colored?"

"Very much so. When he began, it was green, then it got blue, and now it is a pronounced yellow."—Life.

"I'd trust my husband anywhere," she said;

"My faith in him is full, 'tis satisfied; I know that all his thoughts are fair," she said—

"I know he'd put temptations all aside."

"I know that he is strong, sublime," she said.

"I know that all his love is mine, forever;

I'd trust my husband any time," she said.

"Unless a woman happened to be there."

"I wrote to

Dr. Pierce for

advice though I

thought surely

I would die."

"After my baby came in January, 1900," writes Mrs. Nancy Abner, of St. Paul, Ark., "I suffered severely from all sorts of aches and pains, until the following May, when I read one of your pamphlets, treating on female diseases. I wrote Dr. Pierce for advice, although I thought surely I would die, as our physician told me I was more liable to die than to get well; your fatherly advice caused my health to be restored. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, three of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three vials of 'Pills,' together with your other remedies, and I am now able to do all my work."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain without charge or fee the advice of a specialist upon diseases peculiar to women. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The invitation to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, is not to be confused with offers of "free medical advice" made by irresponsible persons who are not physicians and are professionally and legally disqualified for the practice of medicine.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of womanly ills. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto, and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations.		Miles.		No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.	
				A.M. P.M. P.M.	
Lve	Tweed	0	7 10	3 35	
	Stoco	3	7 20	3 45	
	Larkins	7	7 30	3 55	
	Maribank	13	7 40	4 05	
	Erinsville	17	7 50	4 15	
	Tamworth	20	8 05	2 25	4 40
	Enterprise	24	8 25	2 45	4 58
	Mudlake Bridge	28	8 35	2 55	5 10
	Moscow	31	8 45	3 05	5 20
	Galbraith	33	8 50	3 15	5 30
	Yarker	35	9 00	3 25	5 40
	Yarker	35	9 10	3 35	5 50
	Camden East	39	9 20	3 45	6 00
	Thomson's Mills	40	9 25	3 50	6 05
	Newburgh	41	9 35	4 00	6 15
	Strathcona	42	9 40	4 05	6 20
	Napanee	49	9 55	4 20	6 35
	Napanee	49		4 35	6 50
	Deseronto	58		4 50	7 10

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto, and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.					
Stations.		Miles.		No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.	
				A.M. P.M. P.M.	
Lve	Kingston	0	7 10	4 00	
	G. T. R. Junction	3	7 20	4 10	
	Glennvale	10	7 30	4 20	
	Murvale	14	7 40	4 30	
	Harrowsmith	19	7 50	4 40	
	Sydenham	23	8 00	4 50	
	Harrowsmith	19	8 10	5 00	
	Frontenac	22	8 20	5 10	
	Yarker	26	8 30	5 20	
	Yarker	26	9 00	5 35	6 35
	Camden East	30	9 10	5 45	6 45
	Thomson's Mills	31	9 25	5 55	6 58
	Newburgh	32	9 35	6 05	7 08
	Strathcona	34	9 40	6 15	7 18
	Napanee	40	9 55	6 30	7 33
	Napanee	40		6 45	7 48
	Deseronto	49		7 00	8 00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE to DESERONTO and PICTON.			
TRAINS.		STEAMERS.	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.		
3 35 "	3 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "		
8 00 "	8 20 "		
10 35 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.
1 16 p.m.	1 36 p.m.		
4 35 "	4 55 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "		
6 30 "	6 50 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
8 15 "	8 35 "		

Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

G. CARTER
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agen.

H. B. SHELWOOD
Superintendent

WHO OR WHAT IS YOUR MASTER?

HUTCHENS C. BISHOP, Rector St. Philip's Church (P. E.), New York City.

No man can serve two masters.—St. Mat., vi., 24.
It is always impressive and helpful to have a statement intended as a rule of life uttered with authority and in language so simple and direct that it cannot be misunderstood.

Jesus Christ, whose words these are, was not only the "Lord of Life," but the Master of living. He spoke not only as one having authority, but out of an experience that had tested in His own life the rules He gave for guidance of others.

That He exemplified both in letter and spirit the principle expressed in the text is so clearly a matter of history that even His most persistent critics have not been able to gainsay. Nor should anyone fail to understand the force of the axiom:—"No man can serve two masters." It is a universal negative and asserts an impossible condition of service. It does not destroy the free exercise of the human will, but it places a limitation upon the functions of that will.

We are so constituted that, though one may boast of his independence in thought and action, nevertheless there is a mastery to which every one is ever rendering an obedient service. We must serve some master, but "no man can serve two masters." Nevertheless we are confronted with the fact that the great majority of men are endeavoring to do the very thing which is here pronounced impossible and proved to be so by all experience. Alas! how many have fallen victims to this vain endeavor; how many are still engaged in the hopeless task of a dual service!

The proposition is as true in the affairs of everyday life, in the questions affecting political, civic, ethical, commercial and social relations and the numerous situations in which we are called upon to assume an attitude of service, as in the realm of religion and morals. The tendency of the age is to be non-committal, to straddle, to be on the fence, to serve two masters, when, as a matter of fact, such an effort is a delusion and a snare, and in the end subverts the best interests of the individual and of the common weal. Compromise is always a sign of weakness. Conservatism is a sort of fetich of the day. In questions of honor and dishonor, of good report and evil report, of right and wrong, there is no middle ground upon which honest men can afford to stand. In such we are at the "parting of the ways," and we must follow one or the other.

Especially is this true in matters of religion. Here the line of separation is so clearly defined that it cannot honestly be escaped. The Great Teacher gives a concrete example:—"Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." God, as representing the very highest, because most perfect, mastery, and Mammon, as demanding the very lowest, because the most degrading, service—each is an imperious and exacting master, and no man can be loyal to both. Their wills are so different, their commands so opposite and their ends so antagonistic that the occasion must frequently rise when one or the other will have to be despised and disobeyed if the other be honored and served. Try as we may to elude the difficulty of the situation, we are forced to enlist in the service of the one or the other. Beyond a doubt Mammon rule—Mammon worship—is one of the distinctive features of the day, and few realize how deep

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED IN THE FIRST STAGES.

A Beautiful Girl Saved From Dread Consumption —Other Wonderful Cures.



Miss Amelia Weymer

Hundreds of Women Cured of the First Stages of Consump on by Pe-ru-na.

The Following Letter From a Thank-ful Woman Tells Its Own Story.

Mrs. Mary E. Hoblit, 2301 Clinton avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:
"My son suffered for three months with catarrh of the bronchial tubes which threatened to become very serious. The doctors advised that to seek a more favorable climate, but as he had heard of Peruna as a specific for lung trouble he decided to give it a trial before he left his family for an extensive journey among strangers. For six months he used it faithfully and found that the trouble gradually disappeared and blessed health took its place. In two months he was perfectly well and able to perform his duties. You have indeed a grateful mother's thanks."—Mrs. Mary Hoblit.

It is the praise of those who have been cured by Peruna that makes this remedy so popular and so extensively used. No advertisement could have accomplished this result.
Peruna cures the first stages of consumption by removing the cause, which is chronic catarrh. The catarrh having been cured the cough and other disagreeable symptoms cease.

Miss Amelia Weymer, Appleton, Wis., writes:
"Early last summer I contracted a cold which seemed to hang on to me and could not be shaken off. From the head it went to the throat, and then affected my lungs. My mother felt very anxious and as we had used Peruna in the family before, she advised me to try it. I was somehow very opposed but was persuaded to try Peruna. Using it one day convinced me that it was no ordinary medicine, within a week I was much better and in two weeks I was well, and I felt much stronger and in much better health generally. I was perfectly satisfied with the results from the use of Peruna."—Miss Amelia Weymer.

CATARRH CAUSES CONSUMPTION

Pe-ru-na Never Fails to Cure Catarrh Wherever Located.

THE medical profession has so thoroughly prejudiced the minds of the people against patent medicines that it is with great reluctance that anyone can be persuaded to try such a remedy at first.

In nearly every one of the thousands of remarkable cures that Peruna has made the patients had to be persuaded by friends very strongly before they could lay aside their prejudice against it.

A large multitude, of course, hold out against the persuasions of friends and die simply because they have allowed their minds to be poisoned against this very excellent remedy.

But fortunately there is another large multitude of people who are able to shake off their prejudice and try Peruna before it is too late. These people are rarely disappointed. They generally try other remedies at the beginning of their troubles. They allow a cold to develop into catarrh of the head. They allow catarrh of the head to gradually become catarrh of the throat. They still keep using the doctor's medicine, or some other ineffectual remedy. The catarrh stealthily spreads down the bronchial tubes and reaches the lungs. Everybody then becomes alarmed. Faith in the doctor begins to disappear. The patient reaches a state of mind in which he is willing to try almost anything. A bottle of Peruna is sent for.

The first week it produces a decided change for the better. A few weeks' continued treatment cures the patient. Then another happy man or woman is added to the long list of people who are praising Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

STELLA

Trooper Mulloy gave an interesting lecture on South Africa, in Victoria hall, on November 20th.

Mrs. Girvin has rented her farm and moved to Stella.

Fred Girvin has returned to Kingston to resume his studies at Queen's.

A large crowd attended the sale of farm goods and implements at 1

STRATHCONA.

Through this section it has been very difficult for farmers to accomplish their fall ploughing on account of dry weather, very little rain having fallen since harvest.

Mr. Fenley is rushing the re-building of the paper mill, his friends and neighbors are rendering him every assistance in their power. All are glad the mill is going up.

Because of a small debt against the public library, "the powers that be" were going to remove it to Marlbank. The board of directors thought otherwise and intend to raise the debt and retain the library. They are preparing

had to be sawn in two, before he could be released. He was still alive, but unconscious, and never rallied, but expired about fifteen minutes after he was carried into camp. The remains were brought home for interment by his brother, and were buried at the Methodist cemetery on the 24th inst. Rev. C. W. DeMille conducted the service, and preached a very appropriate sermon. A very singular coincidence was the fact that on the same train which carried the remains of James Thompson from Sudbury to Renfrew, the body of George Thompson, a young farmer from the adjoining Township of Matawatchesan, was also brought home for burial, by one of his

and their ends so antagonistic that the occasion must frequently rise when one or the other will have to be despised and disobeyed if the other be honored and served. Try as we may to elude the difficulty of the situation, we are forced to enlist in the service of the one or the other. Beyond a doubt Mammon rule—Mammon worship—is one of the distinctive features of the day, and few realize how deep is the impress upon life and character.

There is an expression about "every man" or "everything" having its price, and the fact that it calls forth a resentment that steadily grows less pronounced indicates how far we have gone in this direction. However, there is no necessary conflict between God and Mammon, between the acquisition of wealth and the highest duty of life, but there is a necessary conflict between the mastery of wealth and the mastery of God. When men are so dominated by the love of gain that it becomes an absorbing passion and the higher claims of duty are made secondary they should at least be honest with themselves and know in what service they are enlisted, and not be deluded by the thought that they can "hold to the one" and not "despise the other." Unworthy service assumes other forms. Society, fashion, pleasure may be substituted for "Mammon," and we have identically the same situation. It is not a question of inconsistency or incongruity. It is not "ye ought," but "ye cannot."

If, therefore, every man must serve some master, and "no man can serve two masters," and every man really does serve one master, ought not each one to deal honestly and fairly with himself, and as an intelligent and responsible being demand an answer to this very pertinent question, "Who or what is my master?"

At the Rothamstead, England, Experimental Farm, conducted so long by Lawes and Gilbert, a field is this year carrying its sixteenth successive crop of wheat.

In estimating the profit from a butter cow something is due the cow for the skim milk and butter milk furnished the pigs. A lot of pigs should always be kept where cream is sold or butter sent to market. The pigs provide a source for the disposal of refuse milk, and a portion of the profit should be credited to the cow.

Mr. J. A. Kinsella, at one time a dairy instructor for eastern Ontario, has been appointed to take charge of the dairy work for the Transvaal Government. Mr. Kinsella came from Brockville and had a practical training in dairy work. Two years ago he was appointed a dairy instructor for New Zealand and upon the resignation of Mr. Ruddick was made superintendent in New Zealand.

Kidney Search Lights.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in the loins? Have you dizziness? Have you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all of these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderful cures in most complicated cases. —94

Here is one of Lew Dockstader's latest stories: Two brothers had more or less trouble with the boy next door, and hadn't always come out victors. In fact, the boy next door was so much bigger that he seemed to have the best of it invariably. So it wasn't an unusual thing when one of the boys came into the house with a badly bruised eye. Moreover, he was crying when his aunt stopped him in the hall. "Ilush, Willie," she said; "you mustn't make any noise." "What's what's the ma-matter?" he asked, between his sobs. "You may disturb your new brother," said his aunt, soothingly. He dried his eyes in a minute. "Have I got a new brother?" he asked. His aunt nodded. "One besides Jim?" She nodded again. "Bully!" he exclaimed. "You're glad of it?" she asked. "You bet!" Willie fairly shouted; "if Jim and me and the new one can't lick that feller next door, we'd better move."

Trooper Mulloy gave an interesting lecture on South Africa, in Victoria hall, on November 20th.

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Fred Girvin has returned to Kingston to resume his studies at Queen's.

A large crowd attended the sale of farm stock and implements at L. Girvin's; good prices were obtained. The steamer Aletha made her last trip on Saturday.

W. C. Wright paid the island a flying visit this week.

CAMDEN EAST.

Our cheese factory has closed for the season, shipping the last lot of cheese Friday.

A little girl has come to stay at S. Williams'.

Mrs. Lew, an old resident, fell and received very painful injuries. Her recovery is doubtful.

R. Perry spent a few days home, on the sick list.

Archie Alcombrack is doing a flourishing business in butchery.

The poultry season is nearly over for this year.

Mrs. N. Stedman, Verona, spent a few days with us again.

Too Many People Dally With Catarrh.—It strikes one like a thunder clap, develops with a rapidity that no other disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder is the radical, quick, safe and pleasant cure that the disease demands. Use the means, prevent its deep-seating and years of distress. Don't dally with Catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in ten minutes. 5 cents.—97

neighbors are rendering him every assistance in their power. All are glad the mill is going up.

Because of a small debt against the public library, "the powers that be" were going to remove it to Marlbank. The board of directors thought otherwise and intend to raise the debt and retain the library. They are preparing a concert to raise some of the funds. It would be a pity to allow it to be taken from here.

R. Cooper has returned from visiting his people whom he has not seen for years in the vicinity of Stratford, Ont.

Joe Morgan, overseer in the Mud mill here, has been removed to the cement works at Marlbank, as the works here, excepting the grinding mill, are closed.

F. Cummings and R. Lott took a trip through the back country to Cloyne.

R. Pybers has a situation at Deseronto. He was formerly engaged in cement works here.

How Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets Give Instant Relief.—They're handy to carry—take one after eating—or whenever you feel stomach distress coming on—sufferers have proved it the only remedy known that will give instant relief and permanent cure—no long tedious treatments with questionable results—best for all sorts of stomach troubles. 35 cents.—96

DENBIGH.

A most lamentable accident suddenly and unexpectedly terminated the life of James Thompson, eldest son of Wm. Thompson of this township. James and his brother Palen, a few weeks ago went to work in one of the lumber camps near Sudbury. The two brothers were working together in the same gang, and felled a large pine tree, which lodged on the tops of some others. Trying to get it down, he failed to get out of its way quick enough. The tree fell upon him and

inst. Rev. C. W. DeMille conducted the service, and preached a very appropriate sermon. A very singular coincidence was the fact that on the same train which carried the remains of James Thompson from Sudbury to Renfrew, the body of George Thompson, a young farmer from the adjoining Township of Matawatchesan, was also brought home for burial by one of his brothers. George had also been working in one of the lumber camps in New Ontario and got drowned, by breaking through the ice while crossing a lake. His remains were interred on the 23rd inst, at the Presbyterian cemetery, at Matawatchesan.

August Kollner has taken possession of and moved on the farm he lately bought from John A. Dool, on the Swamp Road.

John Reddins of Maidstone Cross died in Windsor from injuries received by being struck on the head with a billiard cue.

Lorne McAllister, who accidentally shot and killed a companion named Finley McLeod while hunting in the woods near Owen Sound, is dead himself from injuries received from a falling limb.

Rheumatism—What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure?—The active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in 6 hours and cures in 1 to 3 days.—90

Bilious?
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A 50c. Bottle of Liquozone and Give it to You to Try.

Liquozone—liquid oxygen—is the only product that can kill germs in the body without killing you. No man knows any other way to destroy the cause of any germ disease.

It is new to America, and millions who need it don't know of it. For that reason we make this remarkable offer. We will buy the first bottle and give it to you if you need it. We will do so willingly, gladly, to convince you at once and forever that Liquozone does kill germs.

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for the rights to Liquozone for America. We tested this product for years in the most difficult germ diseases, then we bought these rights for the highest price ever paid for a scientific discovery.

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Liquozone is simply liquid oxygen—no drugs, no alcohol in it. It is the discovery of Pauli, the great German chemist, who spent 20 years on it. His object was to get such an excess of oxygen in staple

form into the blood that no germ could live in any membrane or tissue.

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We spend 14 days in making each bottle of Liquozone, and the result is liquid oxygen—the best thing in the world for you, yet certain destruction to disease germs, wherever the Liquozone-laden blood goes.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever.

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Abscess—Anemia
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Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Cramp
Constipation
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Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Skin Diseases
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Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas
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All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

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My disease is
I have never tried Liquozone or Powley's Liquefied Ozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

567
Give full address—write plainly.

Liquozone—our trademark name—now appears on every bottle of genuine liquefied ozone.

THE NORTHWEST POLICE

AN AMERICAN'S OPINION OF THE FORCE.

They Have Figured Prominently in the Development of the Country.

Like the Texas rangers of our southwestern frontier the northwest mounted police of Canada has for years stood between the wildly scattered settlement of the big Canadian territories and the roving bands of Indians writes an American correspondent from Calgary. Not that the Indians have caused trouble, as they never have, save in the instances of the Reil rebellions, but it is what might have done had the protection not been there.

The Northwest is a land of romance and adventure. It is mixed with soil, it savors of the fur trader and the trapper, but none of this romance and adventure is more interesting than that contributed by the mounted police. Here is the story of its first encounter with the Indians of what was then a no-man's land, as it was told to me by one of its old commanders some time ago:

In 1874 the Blackfoot nation had camped upon the Cypress hills, and from that eyrie their warriors kept watch upon the Canadian plains. Far to the eastward they saw the smoke of camp fires at dusk, and by day the herds of buffalo disturbed, while scouts rode in reporting a new tribe of the Long Knives, the American cavalry, on the war trail, rapidly advancing. The Blackfeet sent their women to the rear, painted for war, performed the solemnities of the war dance, appealing to the Almighty for aid in battle, then set their ambush ready, while they watched the enemy—vedettes, advance guard, transport rear guard—winding like a little snake over the waves of the golden grass. Could these be Long Knives? The strangers had no "long knives," no swords, so they were not hostile American cavalry to be wiped out. Then it was seen that they wore red coats—so they belonged to the Hudson's Bay tribe! That scarlet coat, worn by a Hudson's Bay company's officer when he sat in judgment, was known to all the red Indians as the symbol of stainless honor and of fearless justice. Because of the sign of the scarlet coat the terrible Blackfoot nation came out of ambush, and gave a brotherly welcome to the northwest mounted police.

The Hudson's Bay company had ceded all Rupertsland, 2,000,000 square miles or so, to the Canadian Dominion. The government hardly knew how to enter upon and occupy so gigantic an empire, but acted under the advice of a retired chief commissioner of the company. This was Donald Smith, now Lord Strathcona, and at his suggestion 300 young Canadians were enlisted and drilled to form a body of cavalry, the Northwest mounted police. In 1874 they marched across the plains, met the Blackfoot nation, and formed that singular alliance which enabled them to seize the territories without the shedding of blood.

The liquor traders had been among the Blackfeet, so that they were sorely reduced by hunger and pestilence; but at once the sale of alcohol was made penal, so that the Indians are now increasing yearly in numbers and wealth. A truce was arranged between the Blackfeet and their ancient enemies, the Crees, which put an end to inter-tribal war. These red Indians of the plains, supposed to be the most formidable savages on earth, and numbering 32,000, were subdued by 300 men, and in solemn treaties made allies of the Empire.

A little to the southward lived the Sioux nation, ruled by the statesman, Sitting Bull, and the soldier, Spotted Tail, with 3,000 warriors. In 1876, having wiped out Gen. Custer's force of American cavalry,

soldier than police, and as I talked with one of their old commanders at Calgary he impressed me as the ideal American cavalry officer. His life had been spent in the saddle, performing by peaceful means what we had had to do by force—subdue the Indians.

They are a hospitable lot also, and no traveler need fear asking for food and shelter at their posts. With these qualities it is needless to say they are gentlemen. Soon there will be no need for the organization but, like our American cavalry, its history will ever remain in the annals of the northwest.

KROO BOYS ON STRIKE.

The West Coast of Africa Has Labor Troubles of Its Own.

A letter from Liberia last week said that the Kroos are still nursing their grievance and refuse to work. Trades unions and the walking delegate have not yet made their advent there, but a great strike has been on for ten months.

The Krool refuse to be longshoremen for the steamships which put into the little ports. Trading steamers from Europe are having a hard time to get freight handled and it is all because they refuse to pay the Kroos a little more than the pittance they have doled out for years to these hard-working fellows.

Any one who visits vessels in the Liberian trade which occasionally come into our port is likely to see, working away on deck, some of these fine, muscular, industrious fellows, who are almost indispensable in the foreign trade with West Africa. Their home is in Liberia, all along the coast line.

They are born sailors, excel in the art of transporting freight through the surf between ships and shore, and are in great demand at West African ports as stevedores and longshoremen. When Stanley could not induce the Congo natives to work for him he engaged a lot of Kroos to help him start his stations along the river.

All the steamships allowed the Kroo for his long and hard day's work was one shilling, or 24 cents. The shipmasters told them last January that they would not pay the 30 cents a day demanded, and so the Kroos decided to strike.

Last week's letter says the strike is not a complete success, for at some of the ports Kroo boys are now working at the old rate, and some ships are thus able to get all the help they need.

The Kroos have shown themselves more civilized than strikers in some countries, for the idea has not occurred to them that they have a right to take any man by the throat and tell him he shall not sell his labor for less than a certain price. No opposition has been offered to the men who have chosen to resume work, but the Kroos at Monrovia and all other important ports are still on strike.

They believe that in the end they will be successful. The Elder-Dempster Steamship Company of Liverpool has yielded to the demand for higher wages.

The Kroos predict breakers ahead for the companies that have not yielded, for they say there is soon to be a big player of all the Kroo boys and they think nearly every one of them will decide to hold out till their modest demands are conceded.

The strike has cost the shipping trade very dear, and within two months three passenger steamers have been wrecked on the coast of Liberia, having entered unsafe and little known harbors for the purpose of getting laborers.

The strikers have the sympathy of most of the citizens of Liberia, who say their work on the ships is of the heaviest kind and their demands are

LORD MAYOR AND HIS DAY

SOMETHING ABOUT LONDON'S GREAT CELEBRATION.

Description of the Customs, Costumes and Method of Precedure.

Perhaps the day of all the year dearest to the common folk of London is that known as Lord Mayor's Day. It has been so for time immemorial. "Our Lord Mayor," writes William Cobbett, and a sturdy old Englishman he was, "and his golden coach, and his gold-covered footmen and coachmen, and his golden chain, and his chaplain, and his great sword of state please the people, and particularly the women and girls; and when they are pleased the men and boys are pleased. And many a young fellow has been more industrious and attentive from his hope of one day riding in that golden coach." That envied position is the crown of the career of Hogarth's industrious apprentice and that imitable painter of the fashions and customs of his age did not forget the glories of the Lord Mayoralty.

Probably it is the gorgeous appareling of the Lord Mayor which has so taken the public fancy, and spread his name and fame throughout the world. It is amusing to see the mingled awe and respect with which he is referred to by the French press. The "Lor' Maire" is to them, next to the King, by far the greatest and grandest dignitary of the realm. When President Loubet visited London, it was evident that the civic reception and banquet was an event of marked importance and was regarded by the

WHOLE FRENCH PEOPLE

as more significant of the friendly temper of the British people than any other of the numerous attentions showered upon the first citizen of the Republic.

Like all other matters of public and state etiquette, the costumes of the Lord Mayor are under strict regulation and precedent. They were fixed in 1562, but the present authority is a pamphlet printed by order of the Common Council in 1789. "The jewelled collar (date 1534)," says Mr. Timbs, "is of pure gold, composed of a series of links, each formed of a letter S, a united York and Lancaster (or Henry VII) rose and a massive knot. The ends of the chain are joined by the portcullis, from the point of which, suspended by a ring of diamonds, hangs the jewel. The entire collar contains 28 S's, 14 roses, 13 knots and measures 64 inches. The jewel contains in the centre the city arms, cut in cameo of a delicate blue, on an olive ground. Surrounding this is a garter of bright blue, edges with white and gold, bearing the city motto 'Domine dirige nos,' in gold letters. The whole is encircled with a costly border of gold S's, alternating with rosets of diamonds set in silver. The jewel is suspended from the collar by a portcullis, but when worn without the collar, is hung by a broad blue ribbon. The investiture is by a massive gold chain, and when the Lord Mayor is re-elected, by two chains."

THE LORD MAYOR

of London must be an alderman, and must previously have served the office of sheriff. The sheriffs are elected by the Livery of London, and to serve the office creditably involves an expenditure of not less than \$15,000. Although there are fees averaging from \$2500 to \$3000 attached to the office, these are invariably given to the undersheriff.

On Michaelmas Day, the 29th of September, the Livery of London, in common Hall assembled—i. e., the Guildhall—proceed to the election of a Lord Mayor. The names of all the aldermen eligible are submitted by the recorder in rotation, and the sheriffs declare which two names receive the largest show of hands.

This right was contested by the then Prince of Wales, during the mayoralty of Sir James Shaw, but was maintained by him and approved and confirmed by King George III. The Lord Mayor has the badges of royalty attached to his office—the sceptre the swords of justice and mercy and the mace—the latter having been granted by Edward III. in 1354. There are four swords belonging to the city—the "Pearl" sword, presented by Queen Elizabeth, and so named from its being richly set with pearls. This sword is carried before the Lord Mayor on all occasions of rejoicing and festivity. The "Sword of State," borne before him as an emblem of his authority. The "Black" sword, used on fast days in Lent and on the death of any of the royal family, and the fourth is that placed before the Lord Mayor's chair at the Central Criminal Court.

HARD ON BRITISH SHIPS

WHARVES DESERTED AND VESSELS ROTTING.

Foreign Craft Should Be Restricted From Inter-Empire Business.

A great cry is going up from all over England and Scotland of the tremendous decline of the shipping industry. No doubt it is a fact that this year is the worst experienced in more than a generation, perhaps in half a century in the shipping business. The men in the trade in this city declare that London has been hit worse than in a hundred years.

The same reports come from Liverpool, Glasgow, and other ports that were once thriving and flourishing seaport towns. Southampton seems to be the only city that has not lost prestige, because extensive shipping is only a modern development there.

Shipping organizations are hard at work concocting plans for a remedying of this trouble, and there are as many plans as there are associations. The London and Liverpool bodies seem to have agreed on one thing—that the laws affecting shipping and commerce of Great Britain must be reconstructed and made more advantageous to English ship owners. One of the chief points is that a law be passed like the United States Coast Shipping Act. This would keep out all foreign vessels in inter-empire trade, and would give English shipping

THE BIGGEST BOOST

it ever had. It is doubtful if such a drastic law can be passed, but there may be one of modified form, such as prohibiting foreign trading with ports in British Isles.

In London there is a dearth of cargoes, although the freight rate never was lower. Years ago nearly all the tea for consumption in America was sent from Japan and China by way of London. Now it is taken by steamer either to San Francisco or to New York, and products from India, Ceylon, South Africa, Australia, and South America are now sent direct to their various destinations.

Merchants in Bombay, for example, who wish to ship goods to Hamburg, send round to the various offices, lump all their freight together, and then charter a steamer to take it direct, instead of each merchant sending his lot of 100 or 200 tons in a steamer to London.

Then, again, foreign steamship lines have been established which trade to all parts of the world, and these were not in existence twenty years ago, when London was

A FLOURISHING PORT.

The load line in British ships does not want altering. It has saved the lives of thousands of sailors since Plimsoll carried it in 1876. Some of the firms which achieved notoriety for sending "coffin ships" to sea,

on, and numbering 32,000, were subdued by 300 men, and in solemn treaties made allies of the Empire.

A little to the southward lived the Sioux nation, ruled by the statesman, Sitting Bull, and the soldier, Spotted Tail, with 3,000 warriors. In 1876, having wiped out Gen. Custer's force of American cavalry, they found that they were suffering from too much United States army, and retired hastily to the Canadian plains. Here they discovered a little fort, sat down in front of it, and said: "Hand out your food!"

"Come and take it!" said the little fort, throwing its gates open.

So the Sioux swarmed into the fort, where they saw a couple of officers armed with switches who stood smiling blandly by the guard-room door. All round the square were log buildings, loop-holed and bristling with rifles. The Sioux force was neatly trapped by a garrison of 30 men, and at a word could be massacred. They bolted.

Two days later, Sitting Bull sent word from his camp to the officer commanding: "Who are you, anyhow?" "North-west Mounted Police," "Well," said the big chief, "it's no use killing men who are not afraid to die."

Now as soon as the Blackfeet heard that the Sioux were at Wood Mountain post they came down for a fight, but were told by Maj. Walsh to camp and behave themselves. The little stockade was now surrounded, by 6,000 savages, all howling for blood, and resolved either to fight each other or to join hands and wipe out the police. To begin with, the Blackfeet stole 30 ponies from the Sioux, and Sitting Bull, their chief, brought his complaint to Walsh. "Wait," said the major; then told off six men with orders to bring the 30 stolen ponies out of the Blackfeet herd. In those days the Canadian lads thought no more of red Indians than they did of blackbeetles, so the six riders romped down into the Blackfoot herd; not knowing one pony from another, they took good measure, rounded up 180 horses, and gaily drove them past the Blackfoot camp, which seethed out in furious pursuit. Then the six policemen having robbed and defied 3,000 warriors, stampeded the plundered horses straight for the stockade, and rolled in just in time.

Inside the fort the six troopers were paraded up to see Major Walsh, and they blushed and simpered because they were going to be praised. "Don't you know," said Walsh, "that you're declared war against the Blackfoot nation? I've a mind to give you each three months' imprisonment!"

Within an hour the Blackfeet surrendered their 30 Sioux horses to get back the 180 which the police had stolen.

Such were the beginnings of this mighty regiment.

To-day the numbers of this police force are comparatively small. Numbers are no longer needed. Civilization has taken the place of the painted warrior of the past, but there is yet enough of them to preserve order in the vast territory that stretches almost from Winnipeg on the east to British Columbia on the west and from the American boundary on the south into Dawson city on the north. Little posts of a dozen men are scattered here and there over the broad plains watching the interests of the settlers and the government.

One small band is detailed to care for a struggling herd of buffalo around the shores of Lake Athabasca, some 300 miles from the nearest civilization, and under their watchful care this herd is increasing rapidly, and promises to once more populate the far northern plains. Another small detachment keeps the peace at Dawson, still another keeps an eye on the Indians at Calgary and the surrounding reservations, and so on throughout all the vast territory.

They are soldierly men, these mounted police. They are more

months three passenger steamers have been wrecked on the coast of Liberia, having entered unsafe and little known harbors for the purpose of getting laborers.

The strikers have the sympathy of most of the citizens of Liberia, who say their work on the ships is of the heaviest kind and their demands are not unreasonable.

BIG CHINESE INVASION.

THE YELLOW PERIL IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Coolie Labor, Once Introduced, May Obtain a Dangerous Foothold.

Although the ordinance permitting the employment of Chinese labor in the former Boer republics has not yet received the sanction of the Colonial Legislative Council, yet its enactment is to such an extent assured that the first consignment of coolies is now being shipped from China, and will reach its destination about Christmas time. The advent of these Mongols, forming the advance guard of what is likely to develop into a Chinese invasion of the Dark Continent, constitutes so radical a departure in the history of the latter that it merits something more than mere passing mention.

EXCLUDED FROM ALL TRADES.

Under the terms of the new ordinances, which will become statutory in the former Boer republics before the new year, the Chinese are precluded from embarking in any mercantile pursuit, as trader or shopkeeper, and from carrying on any of the callings coming under the head of skilled labor, such as those of blacksmith, carpenter, engine driver, mechanic, etc., and it is expressly stipulated that those who import unskilled labor from China for a stated term shall, at the conclusion thereof, undertake the repatriation of the coolies under penalties of both fine and imprisonment in the case of neglect to comply with this stipulation. In one word, no Chinaman, once his period of service is at an end, is to be allowed to domicile himself in the colony; he can never be registered as a voter, nor hold any land, nor own any minerals or precious stones.

Now, these restrictions are all very well as far as they go. But it must be remembered that they apply only to the former Boer republics, and that when once the tide of Chinese has started in the direction of South Africa it is unlikely in the extreme that it can be limited to the Orange River and Transvaal colonies. The Dark Continent is vast, its opportunities precisely those calculated to appeal to the spirit of mercantile undertaking of the enterprising Chinese, and the latter may be trusted to find many a device for evading the laws concerning him in the Transvaal and Orange colonies, as well as means of establishing himself in localities where these ordinances do not run.

MAY FLOOD SOUTH AFRICA.

It will be remembered that all sorts of restrictions of the same kind as those now to be enacted by the South African authorities were adopted in connection with the employment of coolie labor on the construction of the Panama railroad, and that the mortality was so great among the Mongols that it used to be said every tie of the track from the Atlantic to the coast represented the body of a Chinaman. Yet, to-day, trade not only at both extremities of the line, but also in every town, village, and hamlet in its vicinity, is almost entirely in the hands of the Chinese. So it may be in South Africa. Once the tide of Chinese emigration is started in the direction of the Dark Continent nothing will be able to stem it—it will flood South Africa. Shrewd, cunning, and possessed of keen commercial instincts, the Mongol may be trusted in course of time to control the very front of the gold supply of the world.

On Michaelmas Day, the 29th of September, the Livery of London, in common Hall assembled—the election of Guildhall—proceed to the election of a Lord Mayor. The names of all the aldermen eligible are submitted by the recorder in rotation, and the sheriffs declare which two names receive the largest show of hands. These two are then returned to the court of aldermen, who elect one to be the Lord Mayor for the year ensuing. Acceptance is compulsory, but may be excused on payment of \$5,000. While the alderman next on the list is usually selected, the rule is not invariable, and within recent years has been set aside by the court of aldermen.

The election being made, the Lord Mayor and aldermen return to the livery, where the recorder declares the election, and the successful nominee is called out and the chain put round his neck. He then returns thanks to the livery. From that time he is known as the "Right Honorable the Lord Mayor elect," and takes rank next to the Lord Mayor then in office.

As the appointment is subject to the approbation of the Crown, the Lord Mayor-elect is presented by the recorder to the Lord Chancellor, for the purpose of receiving

HIS MAJESTY'S PLEASURE.

This ceremony usually takes place on the first day of Michaelmas term, and in the evening the Lord Mayor-elect gives his first state dinner, in robes and full-dressed.

On Nov. 28 he is publicly sworn into office in the Guildhall, in presence of the members and officers of the Court of the Livery, to which the Lord Mayor and Lord Mayor-elect belong. After the swearing in, the latter takes the oaths, accepts the sword, mace, sceptre and city purse and proceeds with the late mayor to the Mansion House, where they jointly give the "Farewell Dinner."

The next day is that popularly known as "Lord Mayor's Day." It is kept as a closed holiday in the city, the shops are shut, and the carriages taking part in the procession. At one time the Lord Mayor went in the state barge by water to Westminster Hall, attended by the state barges of the city companies. Now he goes by land to the Court of Exchequer, where he again takes oath to uphold and support the Crown, and make a due return of all fines and fees passing through his office during the year.

London is as fond of processions, and the procession is as popular as ever it was. The arrangements are usually in the hands of some expert in the professional show line, and while as a rule of the tin-type and, it must be said, rather ludicrous description, the various tableaux, men in armor, representative characters and what not are the source of

UNBOUNDED DELIGHT

to the thousands who congregate along the line of route. Even more than the Lord Mayor and other dignitaries, do the wonderful coachmen and footmen attract the public gaze. Their size, grandeur and superlatively magnificent airs and graces are quite beyond description, and have been a never-ending theme for the pen of the humorist and the pencil of the caricaturist.

On the Lord Mayor's return to the Guildhall, the finest banquet of the year is given, at which members of the royal family, ministers of state, judges, ambassadors and distinguished foreign visitors attend. Of recent years, it has become something of a state function, at which the Prime Minister of the day is expected to pass in review the position of the empire and give some indication of the home and foreign policy of the government. Many of the most notable speeches of last century were made at this banquet, which usually costs somewhere about \$30,000, and is given at the expense of the city.

Within the confines of the city the Lord Mayor takes precedence of all the members of the royal family.

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A FLOURISHING PORT.

The load line in British ships does not want altering. It has saved the lives of thousands of sailors since Plimsoll carried it in 1876. Some of the firms which achieved notoriety for sending "coffin ships" to sea, heavily insured, are still flourishing in the north of England, and would do the same thing again if the Load Line Act were repealed.

One of the leading shipping men of London says the real remedy is this:

"Stop foreign ships from entering our ports and cutting down the freight rates, which they are enabled to do owing to subsidies, overloading, and cheap manning; or else make them submit to our regulations and pay the same dues and adopt the recognized load line."

The London, West India, South West India, and East India docks at London are practically empty, and grass is growing on the quays, which twenty years ago were piled with merchandise waiting to be sent to all parts of the world.

The sailing ship has almost become extinct, and the few now in port are lying idle for want of freight. Property in the neighborhood of the docks has decreased in value nearly 50 per cent.

The Blackwall Railway from Fenchurch street station, which traverses the line of docks, runs only three trains an hour during the day, owing to the

FALLING OFF IN TRAFFIC.

Years ago the South West India docks used to be so full of shipping that vessels had to lay out until there was a vacant berth.

The removal of the P. and O. fleet from the Albert docks to Tilbury, has made a great difference to Canning Town and North Woolwich, and the Albert bids fair to share the fate of the other docks farther up the river.

The spacious Victoria docks are occupied by a few old cable-laying steamers, waiting for a charter. Occasionally an Allan liner comes in to pick up cargo for Canada, but that ends with the closing of the St. Lawrence River in the winter. The East India docks at Blackwall have a few of the Castle Line steamers, and one or two sailing ships. Generally speaking, the scene throughout the miles of London docks is one of utter desolation.

Fenchurch street station is thronged daily with Thames pilots waiting to take vessels up or down the river, and the watermen's trade in boat-plying and binging small vessels up to London has practically vanished.

THE DREAMS OF THE BLIND.

A man blind from birth, speaking of the mental pictures which unfortunately like himself have of external things, said: "We get some idea of shape, more than we do of size. Of color, we have an idea of black and white and of red, but I think few, if any, of us can comprehend any other hue. We picture the sun as an immense mass, with red rays shooting about it; and daylight as a million white shafts floating above the earth. When a blind man dreams, his dreams are not like those of other people, but consist almost entirely of sensations of sound. He cannot dream of scenes and places, for he has never seen them. For instance, when we dream of hearing of our friends we dream of hearing their voices. The sensations of sound and motion take the place in the dreams of the blind of the objects which appear in the vision of the night to those who can see. I speak of those who have been blind always, for of course, with those who once could see, their dreams may be filled with visions of people and places which their waking eyes cannot now behold, but which appear vividly to them in sleep. But one who has been blind always cannot dream of seeing."

THEIR VOW OF SILENCE

YEARS PAST AND THE TRAPPIST DOES NOT SPEAK.

The Monks Have Reclaimed a Large Tract of Wild Land in Ireland.

From Cappoquin, in Waterford, Ireland, there is a lonely five mile road that leads out of the world, up the slopes of the Knock meledown Mountains, to the Trappist monastery of Mount Mellerey. Along this road you will find no sign of human industry until the cross surmounted gates leading to the poor pastures warn you that you are on holy ground. Once within those gates you have left the world far behind you, and you are received into a family to whom the voices of the world are silent, its interests dead, and where the whole business of life is a preparation for eternity, says a writer in the London Mail.

Founded sixty years ago by Irish Cistercians, who were expelled from France during the troubles that followed the accession of Louis Philippe the community has prospered under the industry of the monks, who have reclaimed a large tract of wild mountain land, planted it with trees, and reared the plain quadrangle of buildings that forms their prison and their home.

It is a place of silence, strangely peaceful and melancholy. The Trappist rule forbids all speech except of praise or prayer, and all necessary communication is made by signs. This rule is only suspended in the case of those attending on guests or transacting business, but even the guests are expected to practice silence, and, indeed, the atmosphere of the place is discouraging to speech. So, day in, day out, there is, save for the bell and the offices, hardly a sound but of the dripping rain, the chirp of birds, the wind in the trees or footsteps in the cloisters.

The fathers wear a white, the lay brothers a brown habit; and in the long corridors and cloisters one sees them like ghosts pacing up and down with folded hands, avoiding the glance and even the presence of the stranger. The hush of human voices dwells here like a presence, stifling the mind.

ENCOURAGING THE SOUL.

Here all day, however, mingle the sounds of labor and praise, the lowing of cattle with the booming of the chapel organ, the ring of the smith's anvil with the Gregorian plain song. From prime to compline the monastery bell is never for long dumb, but is continually summoning the abbot from his cell, the father from his meditations, the brother from his work in the fields, the guest from the guest house; or ringing out its message of the uplifted Host across the empty mountain side, where there are no ears to hear or heads to be bowed, but only the idle cattle and the indifferent birds.

The monks rise at 2 o'clock in the morning all the year round, except on Sundays and feast days, when they rise an hour earlier. From that hour until 8 o'clock at night they are continually occupied with the offices, as well as by their manual work, and their time is so divided and apportioned that the hours and days seem to glide away easily enough. They eat nothing but skim milk or water; and even of this spare diet they have but two meals in their long day, and sometimes only one.

They sleep in their habits, in tiny cubicles, partitioned off in the great dormitory; and the furniture of these cubicles is simply a raised wooden platform with a mattress laid upon it. Some of the monks are very old men, and when I think of them shivering in the chapel when they rise in the drear winter nights, un-fed, unarmed, uncheered by human converse. I can only hope that some

voices echoing said the garnish decorations of the chapel; long hear the monitory voice of the bell and see the sad, ghostly figures shuffling in the shadowed cloisters.

But oh, the smell of the hedgerows on the long road that leads from Mount Mellerey down to the world!

WHY FOAM IS WHITE.

The question as to why all foam is white is not an easy one to understand; but the fact is that foam is always white, whatever may be the color of the liquid itself. The froth produced on a bottle of the blackest ink is white, and would be perfectly so were it not tinged to a certain extent by particles of the liquid which the bubbles hold in mechanical suspension. As to the cause of this whiteness, it is sufficient to say that it is due to the large number of reflecting surfaces formed by the foam; for it is these surfaces which, by reflecting the light, produce upon our eyes the impression of white. If we remember that all bodies owe their colors to the rays of light which they cannot absorb, and all bodies which reflect all the light they receive, without absorbing any, appear perfectly white, we shall be prepared to understand how the multitude of reflecting surfaces formed by the foam, and which do not absorb any light, must necessarily give the froth a white appearance. It is for the same reason that any very fine powder appears white, even the blackest marble, when ground to dust, losing every trace of its original color.

IN OUR INDIAN EMPIRE

BRITISH TRADE DECLINING IN THAT COUNTRY.

Cheap Continental Goods Compete Against the British.

The fourth decennial survey of the progress made by India was issued recently and covers the period 1891-1902, and is full of facts of fascinating interest about the land, the people, the institutions, and the industries of that marvellous country.

India just now seems to be at the parting of the ways. Before her there are two possible futures. She will either become a country supplying her own needs by a moderate amount of manufactures worked up from raw materials of her own produce, or she will become one of the raw materials in the world. Her vast wealth, agricultural and mineral, is to a large extent undeveloped. Properly handled, it can be shaped so as to supply the off-country with those raw materials so essential to all our manufactures, which little by little, it is becoming certain foreign countries will be unable to send us much longer, by reason of the growth of their own demands.

COTTON SUPPLY FAILING.

Cotton may be taken as a typical raw material which is gradually failing under existing conditions. Manufacturing countries conditions are struggling for it more and more as the years go by. Experts state as a fact that within a very few years America will require all the home cotton that can be grown for American demands. Even now, cotton which has been sold to Europe has had to be rebought and returned to the States. Cotton corners are rendered easy by the huge demand. This article is one that India can grow with success. Under present conditions, in normal years, the output is over 800,000,000 pounds. About half this is deflected from export for the use of Indian mills.

IN THE COAL FIELDS.

In another direction India can be called upon to supply a great Imperial need. The coal fields of India are vast. With the exception of Bombay, Sindh and Mysore, there are hardly any provinces or impor-

MARQUIS WAS EASY MARK

LAWYERS SAVE HIM FROM A \$80,000 SWINDLE.

Confidence Man is Convicted and Sent to Prison for Eighteen Months.

The proceedings of the London law courts are marked periodically by the appearance of young noblemen in the irksome role of men of business. A trial which ended the other day in the sentence to eighteen months at hard labor of Arthur Sebright for swindling the Marquis of Downshire out of \$80,000 in a single transaction, establishes a new record in know-nothingism.

The Marquis of Downshire is 32 years old and owns 120,000 acres. He has held the title since his infancy. Sebright, who is influentially related, was an honorary quarry in Prince Christian's household twenty years ago and since then has occupied chiefly the law courts with varying degrees of discredit. He has been four times a bankrupt, thrice with assets nil, and is now an undischarged bankrupt. A sister of ex-Countess Russell obtained a decree of nullity of marriage against him on the ground of his fraudulent concealment of facts. He has been mixed up at other times in litigation over bills of exchange which he was fond of planting upon the gilded youths whose society he affected.

It was a case of this kind in which the Marquis of Downshire was the victim that caused his downfall. Downshire was dining with a woman in a restaurant when Sebright, who knew her, but not him, came up and started a conversation. The rest of the story followed the regular rule. It is best told in

THE MARQUIS'S OWN WORDS.

Sebright, he said, got from horses to companies. He said he was bringing out a big one of \$5,000,000 capital called the Credit Foncier of England. About a week later Sebright visited Downshire and told him he had sold some shares in his name and that he had won \$5,000. The Marquis was rather pleased and when told that he should sign two papers before receiving his winnings he signed them without a word. They turned out to be bills of exchange for \$30,000 each. The Marquis met and paid one of them before his lawyers learned the story or his friends could stop him.

His cross-examination elicited admissions that he drew hundreds of checks in a year, but did not know the difference between a check and a bill of exchange. He thought the two documents signed for Sebright were checks, not acceptances. His performance on the witness stand was so genuine that the jury had no difficulty in finding that the case was a barefaced swindle.

Sebright's method of capturing his man is a form of confidence trick, which is becoming rather familiar among flash financiers in London. It recalls the story of the alleged unwillingness of members of royalty that

WHITAKER WRIGHT

be prosecuted. The circumstances then were that he, when at the zenith of his fame and success, with the Marquis of Dufferin, Lord Pelham-Clinton and Lord Loch among the directors of his company, secured an introduction to the Duke of Connaught, who visited him on his yacht at Cowes. In a brief talk he referred in complimentary terms to Wright's financial genius. A fortnight afterward the Duke of Connaught received a check for \$100,000 from Wright with a note saying that it was his profits on the investment mentioned when Wright had the honor of meeting him. The Duke wished to return the check, but the story

ABOARD A TORPEDO BOAT

MARVELLOUS NIGHT MANOEUVRES AT SEA.

The Boats Plunge About in the Dark With Apparent Recklessness.

W. R. Holt writes in the London Express of the recent British naval manoeuvres. He accompanied one of the fleets on a torpedo boat. He says:

It was a week of very heavy work, such as few landsmen would care to face. Cruising all night and every night through stormy seas, the men off duty taking such rest as they could on wet decks beside the guns, the sailors were as cheery as sandboys, and when they grumbled it was out of habit rather than of conviction.

While we were in full chase after the destroyer's signalman declared that he saw a cruiser ahead. On the instant we were after her, leaving the enemy's destroyers to amuse themselves according to their own fancy. We badly wanted to torpedo a cruiser, so we called our own torpedo craft into line. This was one of the neatest and smartest bits of work of the night. Although in the wind and rain we could only see two of the flotilla, they were all in touch with each other, and they came plunging back under the wings of the gunboat. The signalling apparatus was an ingenious contrivance—a lamp with a very long snout, showing a tiny flicker of light to the object at which it was aimed, and invisible to everything else. The torpedo craft tumbled into line in obedience to the clicks.

VALUE FOR MONEY.

The signalmen were ordered to report on the suspect every few seconds—what they made of her, and why; in which direction she was going, and how fast. Then there were incessant orders to the engine room and the flotilla, and a quick glance round to see that nothing had been overlooked.

All this time, in the midst of the roaring wind and splashing seas, we had to keep a bright lookout for merchant ships, for we were on the steam lane to Liverpool, right in the path of the traffic, without a single light showing. And the captain had his finger on every detail of the complicated business; as for aught he knew some entirely fresh difficulty might arise at any moment.

For work like this, responsibility included, the commander gets £1 3s. 9d. a day, and has to pay his own mess bills. He has probably been at his trade since he was thirteen; and he is no longer stimulated by the Captain Marryat atmosphere which appeals to the casual passenger permitted to spend a night on his bridge. The navy cannot be recommended as a money-making profession, but it is a clean wholesome life, and its officers are devoted to it.

SLEEPING QUARTERS.

I called on another commander—a sub-lieutenant in charge of a torpedo boat. He had just come into harbor after a night's scouting, and he was a gloriously grimy object. "You see," he explained, with a totally unnecessary apology, "you cannot keep clean on these things. The deck was under water most of the night, and the funnel turns smuts out by the bucketful. Oh, yes, no end of a good time, but a rough night makes such a mess of the boat. But we can't clean up, you know, till the men have had some sleep."

I knew the men were asleep. The fact was made clear to me the moment I scrambled into the boat from the thwarts of a tossing dinghy. There are not many retiring rooms on a torpedo-boat, and the seamen

dormitory; and the furniture of these cubicles is simply a raised wooden platform with a mattress laid upon it. Some of the monks are very old men, and when I think of them shivering in the chapel when they rise in the drear winter nights, un- fed, unwarmed, uncheered by human converse, I can only hope that some great inward fire is comforting and supporting them with its warmth.

A monk may live here for twenty years and

NEVER SPEAK

to the man beside whom he kneels in chapel or eats in the refectory. And he may die here, and be laid in the burying ground among the rows of his brethren who sleep there, without a human soul knowing what were his thoughts, his individualities, the little mental characteristics that endear human beings to one another. Truly it is an austere and withered life, but I cannot think it is a difficult one. The iron hand of the church has marked it out, has buoyed the dangerous reefs and lighted the difficult channels until there is nothing to be done but sail on into the harbor.

In the guest house the routine is also monastic. The guests are confined either to their own rooms, the garden, or the chapel; they are expected to rise at 6 o'clock, and to retire at 8. I fell upon an evil time, since not only was the week of my visit a solemn octave, but two out of the three days of my stay were fast days and the diet was dry bread with milk or tea, and fish at midday. But the monks are hospitality itself. I was the only heretic at the guest table, and the lay brother, discovering this, produced bottled beer for my benefit.

But the shadow of the church brooded over even our meals. In place of conversation a monk read aloud to us the sad and repressive doctrines of one of the fathers, and it was strange to hear his rough Irish voice admonishing us that no earthly creature could ever satisfy our desires the while we sat, contentedly enough, munching bread and butter. On another day he read us the account of a certain pious abbess of Tours, but it reminded me so irresistibly of Balzac that I ear I was but little edified.

I had some long talks with the guest master, who, when he had wistfully relinquished the hope of my conversion, showed himself a man of a ripe and tolerant nature, who had seen something of the world and, by virtue of his communication with guests, retained a healthy human curiosity.

IN ITS FAR-OFF AFFAIRS.

The great event of the day, for guests and monks alike, is the service of compline, which sang just before all retire for the night, brings the labor and devotion of the day to an end. At the numerous other services the monks have never been together; they come dropping in to mass, to none, or to vespers just as their duties permit, but at compline all are present, and the community sings as a family those simple prayers for safety and protection through the right of which the office is composed. With it are sung the angelus and the beautiful antiphon, "Salve Regina," which, with its rolling Gregorian melody, expresses all the simplicity and endurance of the faith that inspired it.

It is a strangely touching occasion this in the gathering gloom of the chapel; all these poor Irishmen, living in a dream, joining round the emblems of their faith to close another day of their stony pilgrimage, and when the last words have been said, passing, guests and monks alike, before the father about to receive his benediction and aspersion of holy water. And then, wordlessly, silently, in solitude to bed, while the daylight still lingers in empty cloister and garth.

Such a place cannot but leave curiously definite memories. I shall long see the rough, scared, homely faces and hear the harsh, strong

half this is deducted from export for the use of Indian mills.

IN THE COAL FIELDS.

In another direction India can be called upon to supply a great Imperial need. The coal fields of India are vast. With the exception of Bombay, Scinde and Mysore, there are hardly any provinces or important native States which do not possess coal deposits. The railways use this coal almost exclusively. With better working facilities and in the due development of the industry there seems to be nothing to prevent India becoming an Imperial storehouse for coal in the far east.

Iron is another great natural product of India. In quality it has been pronounced satisfactory. In 1900 63,000 tons of iron ore were produced. Manufactures are gradually springing up, and with developments that are now in progress a great saving of Imperial money could be arranged. Steel projectiles and gun carriages are successfully manufactured at a Government factory at Cossipore.

GRAIN IS EXPORTED.

India grows more food grain than it requires to the extent of five million tons. This could be increased and will be increased, as works of irrigation progress. In ordinary years rice is exported to the extent of 35,000,000 cwts. a year. Wheat can also be grown for export. In 1881 the value of wheat exported was £5,746,000. In 1891 this had risen to £9,587,000. This is the highest amount ever reached, and the famine of recent years has sent this down to a much lower level.

Sugar is suggested as an article that India could produce with benefit in vast quantities. The indigo industry has been practically ruined by the completion of artificial indigo and the consequent fall in prices. A committee appointed in 1900 advised in favor of sugar being grown on the estates of the indigo planters, who were suffering such heavy losses. Competition of bounty-fed sugar from Europe has been most detrimental to the growth of cane sugar in India, but the new conditions will make for increased production.

India and Ceylon supply Britain with so much tea that it is difficult to foresee any possible increase in this trade under present conditions, unless the consumption is increased.

BRITISH TRADE DECLINING.

As far as British trade with India is concerned, there is abundant evidence that it has not increased as rapidly as that of other countries. Cheap goods manufactured on the continent, stock the Indian bazaars. The hardware and cutlery trade is being wrested from us. In 1891 Great Britain's share of India's whole trade was 47 per cent., but in 1901 this had fallen to 40 per cent. The health of the population, both native and European, is exhaustively dealt with. The general death rate is given as 29½ per 1,000 in 1901, with a birth rate of 34½. Cholera was responsible for a quarter of a million deaths in 1901 and for three-quarters of a million the previous year. Half the total number of deaths are ascribed to fevers of some kind, while up to the end of 1902 14 million deaths had been placed to the account of the plague. Half a million of these occurred in 1902 alone.

The progress made by medical science can be shown by the death rate among the troops. In 1800-30 the proportion was 84½ in every 1,000. In 1901 this had sunk to 12½ per 1,000. Sixty-seven British soldiers in every 1,000 are classed as constantly sick at the present time, and 30 in each 1,000 have to be invalided.

"Lizette," said Mrs. Goldrich to her maid, "I wish you would run up to my room, get the novel on my writing-desk, cut the pages, take it back to Miss Bookhides, present my compliments and thanks, and tell her the story aroused my most profound interest."

Wright's financial genius. A fortnight afterward the Duke of Connaught received a check for \$100,000 from Wright with a note saying that it was his profits on the investment mentioned when Wright had the honor of meeting him. The Duke wished to return the check, but the story goes that Wright wrote in the tones of injured dignity that, of course, if the investment had turned out badly he would have expected the Duke to meet his loss. The Duke is so ignorant of company business that he does not know until this day whether he went into the deal.

TOLD AFTER ALL.

It is told how a happy couple were honeymooning in the country when the first packet of letters from home arrived, and the husband proposed to open one addressed to his wife. "Certainly not," she said, firmly. "But Philippa," he remonstrated, "surely you are not going to have any secrets from me now that we are married?"

"I shall not have any secrets from you, but Phyllis might," his wife said. "That letter is hers, not mine. I shall probably let you read it after I have, but not till I am sure that Phyllis has told me nothing but what she would be willing for you to know."

"Still, doesn't it imply a lack of confidence when a wife won't show her letters to her husband?"

"Not at all. The lack of confidence is shown by the husband when he demands to see his wife's letters."

"This was unanswerable, and Mr. Grant sank back in his chair with amused delight in his wife's perfect unconsciousness of having said a good thing.

Presently she added—

"I told you so! Here is something Phyllis wouldn't want you to know."

"Are you going to tell me?"

"I'm not going to tell you what it is. You are only to know there is something you can't know—at present."

"Phyllis is engaged," Mr. Grant remarked.

"And what if she is? You are not to know to whom."

"To Radcliff," hazarded her husband.

"I didn't say so."

"But you don't say she isn't."

"How could I say she isn't when she—"

"Is? I really think, my dear, you might as well let me read that letter."

SHALL WE LOSE THE MOON?

The moon now revolves round the earth at a distance of 240,000 miles, but there was a time when that distance was no more than 200,000 miles. There was a time, millions of years ago, no doubt, when the moon was but 100,000 miles away. And as we look further and further back, we see the moon ever drawing closer and closer to the earth, until at last we discern the critical period in earth-moon history when our globe was spinning round in a period of about five or six hours. The moon, instead of revolving where we now find it, was then actually close to the earth. Earlier still it was, in fact, touching our globe; and the moon and the earth were revolving each around the other, like a football and a tennis-ball actually fastened together. It is impossible to resist taking one step further. We know that the earth was, at that early period, a soft, molten mass of matter, spinning round rapidly. The speed seems to have been so great that a rupture took place, a portion of the molten matter broke away from the parent globe, and the fragments coalesced into a small globe. That the moon was thus born of our earth uncouneted millions of years ago is the lesson which mathematics declares it learns from the murmur of the tides.

But we can't clean up, you know, till the men have had some sleep."

I knew the men were asleep. The fact was made clear to me the moment I scrambled into the boat from the thwarts of a tossing dinghy. There are not many retiring rooms on a torpedo-boat, and the seamen had made more or less comfortable couches for themselves on the crowded deck. One funnel, two torpedo tubes, a gun, a chart-table, and six sleeping men filled all the available space, and above them the clothes were hanging up to dry.

"It would not be so bad," said the commander, as he proudly exhibited a cabin about the size of a wardrobe, "but when there is any sea on—and we can make bad weather of anything—the fo'c'sle is 3 ft. deep in water, and the bedding gets saturated. So the men take their rest when we come into harbor."

AT LEAST ONE IS SAFE.
"And this is the sort of thing you take up against a big battle ship, is it?"

"Yes, but we're not expected to go alone. They would probably send four of us, so that if three were sunk the fourth might get home."

"But what in the world do you hold on to," I asked, with vivid recollections of a flotilla tossing like corks on a choppy tide-rip.

"Oh, that's a matter of practice," he replied. "The funnel is a pretty good stand-by when there's nothing better. You can't always be sure of the rails. Sometimes you've to be very strict with the men when they come up for a breath of fresh air without knowing quite how rough it is."

Whatever the manoeuvres have proved to the expert mind, there is one thing they have proved completely to everybody—that the seamanship of the flotillas is good. For six nights 100 torpedo craft were cruising about the Irish Channel in eight separate flotillas on one of the most crowded steam-lines of the home waters; they showed no lights, the weather was often dirty, and they took risks which would be mere recklessness in time of peace; yet there was scarcely an accident to speak of. When the frailty of a torpedo-boat is taken into consideration—sailors say that if you throw a plum-stone at one it will pierce the plate—this record is distinctly good.

TO-DAY.

How little we think, my brother, When the evening shadows fall O'er the light of day As it fades away For ever beyond recall, That the day has gone for ever With the sunset of the west, And the teiling hands Of a hundred lands Are one day nearest rest!

But a fleeting time to tarry In journeying down life's way, So put all your might In the good old fight, For now is the time—to-day; There's sunshine in the midnight, There's starlight in the clouds, If only you keep a courage true, Though dire misfortune crowds.

It's hope that will buoy ambition, It's grit that will pull you through— It's ever a work, With never a siffrk, And a grim resolve to do; The living present is with you— Improve it while you may; Procrastinate and you challenge Fate— Now is the time—to-day.

WHAT HE WOULD DO.

Schoolmaster—"What is the meaning of one twenty-fifth?"

Boy—"I don't remember."

Schoolmaster—"If you had twenty-five friends visiting you, and only one apple for them, what would you do?"

Boy—"I'd wait till they'd gone home and then eat it myself."

CHARACTER TO YOUR LIFE

If It Centers in Self It Is Not Obeying the Law of Its Nature

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirteen, by Wm. Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:

Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Galatians xi., 22.

I take it that no man's life can be consistent or can accomplish anything worth while unless it follows the law, unless it obeys some principle, clearly understood, firmly grasped, faithfully adhered to. I take it, too, that no man's life is understandable unless you go beneath the surface and discover this law. It is the law behind the outward life which gives color and character to everything a man does.

Now, what was the dominating impulse, the ruling principle of Christ's life, manifesting itself through everything He said and did? Add incident to incident, examine into each, and what is apparent? It is that Jesus felt Himself standing underneath the burdens of the world into which He had come. As He went His way, meeting people of all sorts and conditions, His quick sympathy transferred all their sorrows and cares and infirmities to Himself.

In Peter's House, in the House of Jairus, in the home at Bethany. He made the burdens of the household His own. By Jacob's well He finds a woman who seems to us at first flippant and careless. But our Lord recognizes that the light laugh disguises a deep concern about her spiritual condition and He makes that concern His concern. Every yoke that galled humanity chafed His shoulders. It was as a burden bearer that Israel's great prophet thought of Him when He said: "The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all." It was as a burden bearer that John the Baptist spoke of Him, "Behold the Lamb of God, who beareth away the sins of the world." The law of Christ was to bear others' burdens. He came to do the will of God by bearing.

THE BURDENS OF MEN.

When we speak of Christ as the son of man we mean that He is the representative man. When St. John speaks of Him as the word of God, He means that He is the expression of God's intention for each of us. The will of God for Him, then, must be the will of God for us. The law of His life must be the true law of every life. Your life is fitted, in God's providence, to grow and and flower and bear fruit only under this law of Christ. Deny that law, evade it, and you must suffer the penalty which comes from broken law—a crippled and limited existence. Bring your life into correspondence with it and your life must

take on something of the beauty and dignity and power which you find in the life of Christ.

When things are uncongenial, when you cannot get along with people, when they irritate you—before you find fault with your environment, look within yourself. Ask yourself whether you are fulfilling Christ's law for your life. Are you bearing the burdens of these people?

"In a sense, I am," you say. "They make life a burden for me."

But that is not the question. There is no more virtue in bearing burdens you cannot help than in paying taxes or catching measles. Are you fulfilling this law in the sense which Christ fulfilled it, voluntarily and sympathetically? Penetrate these lives, get at their unknown burdens, get underneath them and the chances are you will find that God has evidently put you where you are that you might fulfil the law of your life.

What gives character to your life is the law that lies behind it. How does your life centre? If it centres in self it is not obeying the law of its nature, and your life must be dwarfed and stunted. Your business is dragged down into a

MEAN AND SORDID THING.

You cannot climb to any high honor that this law of selfishness will not make that honor contemptible. But if your life centres in others, if it obeys the law of Christ, there is no business so poor and little that that law will not glorify it. If your life is bound to the bench or to the wheel for the good of others, if you are a slave that they may be free, if you are struggling under burdens that their burdens may be lightened, then your dull and uninteresting business is transfigured into a holy sacrament. There is nothing romantic about the blundering, half starved bookkeeper who works for Scrooge in Dickens' "Christmas Tale." But when you are introduced to the little cripple in his home and see how it is for Tiny Tim that old Bob Cratchett is starving and freezing and bearing patiently and cheerfully the hard service of his miserly employer, this poor little man is transformed into a hero. He is brother to the knight who set his lance in rest to make the cause of the weak his own.

The bearing of others' burdens is the secret by which we find our own lives. There are people so engrossed with their own burdens that they have no eyes for others more heavily burdened than they. It is a pity, for to help them bear their burdens would be to lighten their own. This is Christ's law. "Take My yoke upon you"—the burdens of others, their infirmities and sorrows and sins—"and ye shall find rest."

drum and on the inside of the case, facing and nearly touching each other, are rows of thousands of little projecting blades. The blades on the drum are so shaped slantingly that if you were able to blow hard enough at them a rotary impulse would be applied to the drum, and it would move round. The steam is let into the cylinder through a hole at the side direct from the boiler, and, acting upon the movable blades causes the drum to revolve at a very rapid rate.

HOW A TURBINE ACTS.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

Little Pieces of Knowledge Which You Should Read.

Greenland whales sometimes attain the age of 400 years.

The proper distance between the eyes is the width of one eye.

Six thousand people sleep in the open air in London every night.

No British Sovereign has vetoed a Parliamentary Bill during the last 185 years.

Ten out of every twenty-seven persons in Berlin have a savings-bank account.

New Zealand's frozen meat trade with Great Britain now equals about 15,000 sheep a day.

The Empire of Morocco is the most important State that is absolutely without a newspaper.

A wild elephant has a keen sense of smell. At a distance of 1,000 yards it can scent an enemy.

About \$70,000,000, it is estimated is annually spent on tobacco and pipes in the United Kingdom.

In Great Britain only one person in 200 is a landowner. In France nine in 100 own landed property.

Persons usually begin to lose height at the age of fifty, and at the age of ninety have lost at least one and a half inches.

A million acres of forest are cut down every year to supply European railway companies with sleepers on which the rails are laid.

A pig is usually kept in every stable in Persia, as it is thought the presence of the porker is beneficial to the health of the horses.

There is a larger percentage of blind people in Russia than in any other European country. Two out of every 1,000 of her population are sightless.

Cheese manufacturers of the State of New York will show at the St-Louis Exhibition a mountain of cheese weighing no less than 4,000 pounds.

The tallest soldier of the German army, and one of the tallest men living, Francis Ehmke, is 7ft. 4in. He married the other day a little girl typist.

The risk of being struck by lightning is five times greater in the country than in cities, and twenty times greater at sea than in a railway carriage.

The largest steel beam in the world has been placed in the New Amsterdam Theatre, New York. The beam is 85ft. long, 12ft. wide, and weighs forty-two tons.

At the Church of the Sacred Heart in Paris a 22-ton bell is tolled by electricity. A choir-boy does the work which formerly required the services of five men.

In order to cure a lion of severe toothache, a veterinary surgeon at Sterberg, Moravia, entered the den and, with the aid of the keeper, extracted the offending tooth.

There are 150,000 Germans living in Great Britain and the Colonies, as against 120,000 in Austria, 112,000 in Switzerland, 100,000 in Russia, and 90,000 in France.

An official map of Paris on a large scale has just been finished. It is 25yds. long and nearly 20 yds. wide. Every building in Paris—altogether 88,500—is recognisable.

Of every 1,000 inhabitants of the globe 346 are Christians, seven Jews, 114 Mohammedans, and 533 heathens. The Christian religion is spreading more quickly than any other.

It is usually imagined that the incandescent electric light gives out very little heat. As a matter of fact, only 6 per cent. of its energy goes to make light, while 94 per cent. goes into heat.

Regulations have been made in Vienna that all electric lights must be raised to 16ft. above the pavement, as otherwise they are calculated to injure the eyesight of passengers.

EMPIRES SAVED BY WIRE

TELEGRAMS OF VERY GREAT MOMENT.

Message Gave Russians Fort Arthur—Another Staved Off a War.

On Sunday, May 10th, 1857, news came by wire from Meerut to Delhi that a number of the men of the 3rd Native Cavalry were to be punished for refusing to bite their cartridges. It may be remembered that it was the supposed fact of the cartridges being greased with lard which was the immediate cause of the outbreak of the Indian Mutiny.

Mr. Todd, who was in charge of the telegraph office at Delhi, started for Meerut early on the Monday morning to ascertain the cause of a sudden breakdown of the wire. He met the mutineers, and was killed. At the Delhi office were left two boys named Brendish and Pilkington.

About eleven o'clock heavy firing began in the city, just outside the walls of which the telegraph office lay. Then a wounded British officer came by in a carriage. But the boys remained at their posts telegraphing the news of events through to Lahore by way of Umballa, which was the only line remaining open.

At two in the afternoon Delhi was taken by the mutineers from Meerut, and all the Europeans were massacred. Brendish sent the news through, and ended with the words, "AND NOW I AM OFF."

It was this message which enabled General Lawrence at Lahore to disarm the Sepoys there before they heard the news of the capture of Delhi. If this precaution had not been taken, these regiments which were mutinous to the core, would most certainly have risen, and the rebellion would have spread all through the Punjab. As it was, the great province remained peaceful, and actually proved the salvation of India, for it was regiments from the northwest which inflicted their first defeats on the mutineers.

Both Brendish and Pilkington escaped safely, and the former retired only a few years ago with a pension of about \$15 a week.

Lord Rosebery was the sender of one of the most important telegrams which ever left England. Early in 1893 France fell out with Siam. On July 20th of that year France presented an ultimatum to the Siamese Government, and friendly vessels were given three days to clear out of the harbor of Bangkok.

British commercial interests were then, as they are still, very important at Bangkok, and H.M.S. Linnet was on the spot to protect them.

When Lord Rosebery heard of the French order, he inquired of France what facilities would be given for victualling our ships of war off the Siamese ports. The French admiral replied that the order applied to ships of war as well as merchant vessels, and that the Linnet was leaving.

Had our Government acquiesced, it is almost certain that the Siamese natives would have risen, all white people would have been killed, and one of our most valuable markets lost to us for ever. Instead, Lord Rosebery telegraphed immediately to Bangkok that the Linnet was on no account to leave. The French admiral seeing that Britain meant business, explained matters away by saying that he had not intended to order our ship to leave; he had merely desired that she would change her position.

Meantime our Government devoted all its energies towards inducing Siam to yield to certain of the French demands, and by August 1st she did so, and

THE CRISIS WAS OVER.

FAST TIME ON THE WATER

A MILE A MINUTE CAN EASILY BE MADE.

The Present and Future Wonders of the New Turbine System.

A mile a minute through the water—a speed equal to that of our fastest express railway-trains—would seem to those unacquainted with the latest developments in methods of propulsion to be an absurd

of the New Turbine System.

A mile a minute through the water—a speed equal to that of our fastest express railway-trains—would seem to those unacquainted with the latest developments in methods of propulsion to be an absurd suggestion, says Hon C. A. Parsons in London Answers.

That the idea of a twenty-five-mile-an-hour limit on the ocean may be finally abandoned by the public, it is only necessary to state that a speed of fifty miles an hour has already been accomplished, and that the extra ten, in order to make the full mile a minute, can be added whenever it is desired to add them. It is the turbine-steam which is doing all this, and that the turbine has come to stay is sufficiently indicated in the facts that it has already been fitted to many ships of war and passenger steamers, and that now, at last, the Cunard Company is considering the advisability of putting them into Trans-atlantic vessels, and with this object in view a commission is about to begin a full inquiry into the system.

SAVING IN COAL.

Already a big firm of engineers has offered to fit on board the huge Cunarders which are just about to be built turbine-engines which will develop 75,000 indicated horse-power on a coal consumption of only 3,365 tons, as against 6,864 tons required by the use of reciprocating engines. These turbines would reduce the Atlantic passage to 100½ hours, or 22 less than at present.

This, however, is considered by the most competent authorities to be considerably within what is practicable at the present moment. It is preferred to advance gradually and surely in matters of this kind, which will revolutionize existing systems; but there is really no doubt whatever that a vessel could be built straight away which would reduce the Atlantic passage to between three and three and a half days, which would take three or four days off the passage to the Cape, five or six off that to Hong Kong, a week or more to Australia, and generally effect a further shrinkage of the world the results of which would be of such a far-reaching character that as yet they can hardly be imagined with any degree of accuracy.

WHAT A TURBINE IS.

The average person who has little or no acquaintance with mechanical engineering matters has still the vaguest notion of what a turbine is. It has been proved by experiment that if ten average newspaper-readers are asked the question only two will be able to give a proper answer, four others will be able to commit themselves so far as to say that it is a new appliance of steam-power, whilst four will declare it to be a new power altogether—something on the lines of a petroleum-engine such as is usually fitted to the motor-car. The word "turbine" sounds as if it stood for a kind of oil or spirit, hence the confusion in the public mind.

A turbine would be described, bluntly, in a small dictionary as a horizontal water-wheel; and a water-wheel such as drives the machinery of some mills in country districts, and which is familiar to everybody, is really nothing but a water-turbine. The steam-turbine, which is engaged in upsetting all preconceived ideas about ocean voyages, is just the same in principle, save that steam takes the place of water, and that it is force of impact alone, and not force combined with weight—as in the case of the water—which makes the wheel go round. In the middle of the ship there is a big drum placed, which will revolve on a central axle, whence the motive-power is applied direct to the propeller.

This drum is enclosed with a cylindrical case, and on the outside of the

would be applied to the drum, and it would move round. The steam is let into the cylinder through a hole at the side direct from the boiler, and, acting upon the movable blades causes the drum to revolve at a very rapid rate.

HOW A TURBINE ACTS.

The fixed blades on the inside of the cylinder, which almost touch the others, slant in the opposite direction, and they are there for the purpose of securing the efficiency of the turbine, and making the steam act upon it in the right way. When the steam first enters the cylinder it meets a ring of these fixed blades, by which it is deflected so that it strikes the adjoining ring of moving blades at the proper angle for imparting the rotary impulse. When the steam leaves these blades it has naturally been deflected, and the second ring of fixed blades is interposed, these directing the steam on to the second ring of moving blades. Precisely the same process is carried out with the many succeeding rings of guide and moving blades, until the steam finally makes its escape at the exhaust-passage.

That is a complete explanation of the turbine. If, then, it is so simple, and its capabilities so vastly superior to those of the ordinary steam-engine—all this, too, having been known for years—the average person is at once prompted to inquire how it is that so little has been done with it so far. The answer to this question comprises all the objections to the turbine—objections which, for the most part, arise from its excess of merit.

In the first place, the full advantage of the turbine is only derived when it is working under full pressure and on a large scale. It does not do so well on a small scale, or at low speeds, and, therefore, the best field for experiment all along, and the one which would have yielded the best results, would have been the Atlantic liner. But the ocean giants are not let out for experiments, and it is the way of the world that early trials must be made on comparatively small things.

31 KNOTS PER HOUR.

Mr. Parsons had to get over this difficulty as best he could, and nine years ago the first ship, specially built at Wallsend-on-Tyne, where are now the works of the Parsons Steam Turbine Company, Limited, was propelled by the new method. She was called the "Turbina," and a speed of thirty-four knots an hour was obtained with her. Then the torpedo-boat destroyers "Viper" and "Cobra" were built, and taken over by the Admiralty, the former proving herself able to travel at forty-three miles an hour. Both these vessels came to grief through causes with which the turbines had nothing to do; but the Admiralty were convinced, and more orders were given. Then the turbine passenger-steamers were fitted for the Clyde services, and these have been followed by the new boats on the English Channel service, the wonderful performance of which have attracted so much attention. Turbines, moreover, have been fitted to three steam-yachts so far, one being the "Emerald," belonging to Sir Christopher Furness, which is the first turbine-fitted vessel to cross the Atlantic.

An entirely separate system of turbines has been provided for reversing purposes. The ss. "Queen" was stopped dead, when going at over nineteen knots an hour, in 1 min. 7 sec. after the order was given to the engine-room, and the distance she travelled in this time being only equal to two and a half times her own length.

Tommy—"Pa, my teacher says a camel can go fifteen days without water." His Pa—"H'm—so can I—mean that's a very long time, my son, a very long time."

fact, only 6 per cent. of its energy goes to make light, while 94 per cent. goes into heat.

Regulations have been made in Vienna that all electric lights must be raised to 16ft. above the pavement, as otherwise they are calculated to injure the eyesight of passengers.

A couple in Bohemia—the husband 102 and the wife 92—have been celebrating their iron wedding, the seventy-fifth anniversary. They have two great-great-grandchildren.

The biggest leaves in the world are those of the Inaj palm, which grows on the banks of the Amazon. They reach a length of 30ft. to 50ft., and are from 10ft. to 12ft. in breadth.

In Mexico the cargador, or carrier, transports bundles so weighty that ordinary men could not even lift them. It is not unusual for him to carry a load of 400lb. on his head or shoulders.

Hitherto the Jordan has been accounted the most crooked stream in the world. But it cannot compare with White River, Arkansas, which travels 1,000 miles in traversing a distance of thirty miles as the crow flies.

It has been remarked that most Italians of the poorer classes are noted for their general good health. This is said to be due to the fact that the working people of Italy eat less meat than those of any other European nation.

The military posts at the German naval port of Wilhelmshaven are fitted out with watch-dogs. Each sentry has one dog by the leash and lets it loose when suspicious people refuse to stop.

TRADE AND MEALS.

A Nation's Food Bills and Its Commerce.

Statistics have been collected to show that the measure of the prosperity of a country is the amount of food consumed by its inhabitants—in other words, that diet and commerce go hand in hand. The countries which consume the largest amount of food and drink per capita are the countries which have the largest surplus for export to other lands; the countries which are abstemious or moderate in their consumption of food and drink have little surplus to send away.

The average cost of food per capita in the United States is 60 cents a day; the United States stands at the head of exporting countries with an average of \$1,250,000,000 in a year.

The average consumption of food and drink in England is 50 cents per capita, and England stands second on the list of exporting countries. Germany is the third with an export trade of more than \$1,000,000,000, and 45 cents a day the average per capita spent for food and drink (beer included).

France has an export trade of \$800,000,000 a year and the average expense to each inhabitant for food and drink is 40 cents a day. Russia, with an export trade of \$375,000,000, expends 20 cents a day on food and drink per capita, and Italy with \$275,000,000 of annual exports, spends 18 cents a day, in macaroni, wine and other articles of diet.

All of which convinces statisticians who have unearthed this notion of relation of productiveness to diet, that "three meals a day for each inhabitant" is the open door to world power in commerce, manufactures and the surplus products of a fertile soil.

Steady Company (after a running comment on business success in general)—"I must say, Miss Florence, that if there is one thing I particularly admire in a man, it is business enterprise." Miss Florence—"So do I. There's young Rushman, for instance. He's only been calling on Miss Sparks two months, and they're engaged already."

merely desired that she would change her position.

Meantime our Government devoted all its energies towards inducing Si-am to yield to certain of the French demands, and by August 1st she did so, and

THE CRISIS HAS OVER.

Other countries besides our own have profited largely by the use of the telegraph wire. It is said that a telegram gained for Russia her long coveted Pacific harbor, Port Arthur. When Russia grabbed the place a whole British fleet was promptly on the spot, and Lord Salisbury sent a strong communication to the Russian Government on the subject of "the open door." At that very moment the Russian statesman Mouraviev is alleged to have received a wire from a correspondent in England, announcing that Queen Victoria had declared that she would never sign another declaration of war.

Armed with this knowledge, he promptly refused to give up the town. His bluff paid, for the British ships were withdrawn, and Port Arthur abandoned to Russia, and is now closed to all but Russian and Chinese ships.

Another Far Eastern telegram, a brutal one it has been considered, has since been said to have been the means of saving Manchuria to the Russians. It was that which led to the horrible massacres at Blagovestchensk, in which many hundreds of Chinese lost their lives.

The Russian general Gribsky, who was in command at Blagovestchensk, wired to the Russian governor of the province of Kharbarovsk, asking what was to be done. The answer came: "In war, burn and destroy."

It has since come out that the incident which led to this exchange of wires was that the Chinese stopped a Russian steamer on the river and fired on it, killing several of the crew, and the Russians say that, had they not acted promptly, the rebellion would have spread like wildfire all over the country.

PROPERTY OF GREAT VALUE

has often been saved by wire. For instance, when Johannesburg was taken from the Boers by our troops, a telegram sent by Colonel Mackenzie, the military governor, stopped the payment of a certain cheque on the French Bank of South Africa, and thereby saved \$200,000 to the British owners of the money.

On another occasion a shoal of herrings was seen off the Island of Stronsay by an officer of the Fishery Board. He at once wired particulars to every station in Orkney, with the result that 108 boats went out, and caught herrings, which sold for \$16,200.

More recently a wireless wire was the means of saving one of the most valuable ships in the world from serious danger, if not from actual destruction. The Kaiser Wilhelm, due at Plymouth at 8 a.m., did not reach the Lizard till 11.30. When the Marconi Station got into communication with her she reported that she had been steaming through very dense fog for a thousand miles. She at once asked that the fog signal might be blown to give her some idea of her whereabouts, for where she lay the fog was thicker than ever. It was only by aid of the fog-horn that the ship, which is one of the three fastest of ocean greyhounds, was able to get her bearings, and so steer clear of the terrible rocks which line the Cornish coast.

Sir Harry Johnston, the famous Central African governor and explorer, was the author of what is said to have been the shortest of all important dispatches. It was after his successful encounter with that redoubtable slave trader Tmose, who at one time threatened most serious trouble in the hinterland of Uganda. Sir Harry's telegram to Lord Salisbury ran as follows: "Advanced

against Timose; defeated, captured, hanged him.—Johnston."

EXERCISES WHEN HE SLEEPS

Curious Habits of the Leader of the Irish Bar.

Stephen Ronan, K.C., who may be regarded as the leader of the Chancery bar in Ireland, who was one of the counsel for The Times in the Parnell Commission, together with the present Attorney-General for Ireland, Mr. Atkinson, is one of the most interesting of men. Among his friends his peculiar methods of work have earned for him a certain notoriety. His day is divided as follows:

On leaving the courts, which close at 4 in Ireland, he hies home and gets into an old hat and a suit of old clothes, time-honored but comfortable. A huge, black, weather-beaten pipe completes his equipment, and after some light refreshment he buries himself in briefs and legal tomes till 6, when he takes a short walk. From 6.30 till 7.30 work is continued, the evil-looking briar still very much in evidence, and then dinner brings about a temporary diversion from both.

After dinner (generally a careful meal owing to refractory digestive organs) the pipe once more, and a possible caller; and then bed and sleep till midnight. Awakening punctually at the witching hour, he dons an ancient waterproof, and a rakish-looking soft hat, and starts perambulating round the square in which he lives, smoking the trusty briar till 3 a. m.

He then returns home and reads till 6, at which hour he makes it a rigorous rule to be in bed. He sleeps till 10, makes a hasty toilet, gulps down his breakfast, and hires a cab—he has not been known to walk to the courts for years. Then he is ready for work at 11, when the judge sits. Surely an extraordinary day! His vacation is generally devoted to yachting, of which he is an ardent devotee.

WHAT IMAGINATION DOES

THE STRANGE DEATH OF THOS. FLYNN, OF NEW YORK.

Died of Hydrophobia Though Never Bitten By Any Animal.

That imagination alone can bring about death has been proved by many authentic cases, perhaps the most startling being that which took place last month, when Thomas Flynn, of New York, died in St. Mary's Hospital from hydrophobia.

It was conclusively proved at the autopsy that Flynn had never been bitten or scratched by any dog or other animal, and how it was that he came to develop rabies puzzled the entire hospital staff, until some light was thrown on the mystery by a member of Flynn's family. This person, his son, asserted that his father was possessed of so vivid an imagination that he could make himself believe so absolutely in being the victim of a disease that after a few days the malady would actually make its appearance.

This explanation was laughed at by the medical men, and a thorough investigation of Flynn's antecedents was made, the result being that it was conclusively proved that not only had the unfortunate man never been bitten by any animal, but that neither was there any record of any member of his family ever having been bitten, and therefore the possible chance of infection was negatived.

Flynn, it appears, was a bit of a hypnotist, and took unnatural interest in hydrophobia cases, eagerly reading the numerous descriptive accounts in connection with the terrible complaint which appear from time to time in the daily papers. Over and over again assured his friends that

BY SPECIAL PERMISSION

GOODS SOME COUNTRIES REFUSE TO HAVE.

Laws of Different Nations as to What They Will Allow to Enter.

Saccharine and similar substances are forbidden to be imported into Austro-Hungary, whilst Great Britain will only allow their entry at specially named ports, and then the minimum quantity must be 11lb. nett in weight.

Balsams of which the composition is unknown to the sanitary council are not allowed into Bulgaria, the drugs known as Indian tincture, toriak, painkiller, and paracea, and certain others, and medicine known as pain expeller are also debarred. Newfoundland will not admit medicinal preparations, unless they bear the manufacturer's name.

Gunpowder is only allowed in Austro-Hungary by special permission, and in Ceylon when for Government stores. The same remark applies to the Transvaal, and in British Central Africa the sale or gift of arms and ammunition is forbidden, except on presentation of a pass, which is very sparingly granted.

Tobacco is only allowed in Austro-Hungary by special permit, and even then is subject to a license duty in addition, on raw tobacco of \$1.58 per lb., and on cigars and cigarettes of \$2.50 per lb. The United Kingdom will not accept less than 80lb. gross at a time, whilst Newfoundland requires all packages containing tobacco to be stamped or marked by a Customs officer before they are ready to be handed over to the consumer. In Fiji the minimum weight is 30lbs.

NINE GALLONS

is the smallest quantity of spirits, other than in cases, admitted into the United Kingdom, whilst in British Central Africa the sale or gift of alcohol to natives is forbidden, except when given by a duly qualified medical practitioner as medicine; and in British East Africa the importation of alcoholic liquors is only permitted for use of the non-native population, and that only to a limited extent.

Fiji refuses to admit spirits (not perfumes or medicinal) unless a minimum quantity of ten gallons is entered at a time, or in glass or stone bottles of at least three pints.

British India will not admit pieces of metal resembling sovereigns or half-sovereigns, and most countries have a special clause about base coins, Cyprus especially prohibiting pre-Victorian coins and light sovereigns and half-sovereigns.

Copies of books that have been copyrighted in certain Colonies, and of which the Government there has been advised, are also forbidden to be landed.

Infected skins and cattle and other goods arriving in an offensive condition, or unfit for food and likely to breed contagion, are generally specified, and St. Vincent specifically debars cattle from Porto Rico in this year's list, in consequence of the prevalence of glanders there. Ceylon has objection to certain substances, such as mineral naphthas, which it

CLASSES AS DANGEROUS.

The countries within the Cape Customs Union keep a strict look out for articles of foreign manufacture bearing brands or trade marks of manufacturers resident in the United Kingdom.

Rhodesia objects to the importation of seeds and dried plants from certain countries. Mauritius refuses vine plants affected with any disease, and Bulgaria objects to herbs known as "lanicera," "capriflume" and "tchicheh," which are used as tobacco; also cuttings and leaves of vines and fresh grapes.

CRAZE FOR COLLECTING

FROM SKULLS AND BRAINS TO SNUFF-BOXES.

King Edward's Walking-Sticks and Queen Alexandra's Photographs.

In these days of crazes absolutely nothing is sacred from the collector from a derelict tobacco-tin to a hangman's rope, or from discarded buttons to brains for which their owners no longer have any use; and of all weaknesses, if weakness it be, this of collecting is surely the most cosmopolitan, for it attacks equally the monarch, the millionaire, and that nebulous individual the "man in the street."

There is one lady in exalted circles, a young and beautiful countess, who boasts the finest existing private collection of skulls, and those grim reminders of our common mortality may be seen in profusion in almost all her rooms. One of our best-known peers has memorials of every criminal who has been hanged during the last fifty years, from his boots to a section of the rope which put a full stop to his career; and Dr. Wilder, a Cornell University professor, is prouder of his hundreds of "bottled brains" than of his great medical reputation.

But there can be less pleasure than repulsion in the thought even of such gruesome collections as these, and it is a relief to turn to the King's walking-sticks, Queen Alexandra's hats and bonnets, and the Queen of Italy's laces, some of which once adorned the beauty of the

QUEENS OF THE PHAROAHs.

King Edward is very proud of his walking-sticks, which number nearly 200, and which range from specimens in exquisitely carved ivory brought from India, to a stick made from one of the piles of old London Bridge and an elaborate bit of carving on which Sir George Dibbs, the Australian statesman, lavished many months of loyal and loving work. Ex-President Cleveland, too, has a very remarkable collection of sticks of all countries and ages, including one which is a marvellous mosaic made from the horns of every kind of animal to be found in Texas; and a wealthy New York doctor has another collection which includes a specimen with a handle containing three pounds or solid gold thickly encrusted with diamonds, embedded in which is a gold chronometer with the doctor's monogram also in diamonds.

Of collectors of whips the name is legion. The Earl of Lonsdale has a room full of them, many worth considerably more than their weight in gold; the Duke of Beaufort has a large number of the whips used by riders of Derby winners for nearly a century past; and in the Hon. Michael Sandys's collection is a whip, just 243 years old, which was offered by King Charles II. as

A PRIZE AT NEWMARKET.

The Princess of Wales is a great whip-lover, and the gem of her collection is a beautiful production in ivory and holly, decorated with twining May blossoms in gold. This was one of her many wedding presents.

Queen Alexandra is said to have accumulated the largest private collection in England of photographs, thousands of which are the product of her own skill.

The Prince of Wales was for many years one of the keenest collectors of stamps in the world, and this fascinating hobby divided his spare time with that of filling countless scrap-books with Press cuttings recording his doings; and the late Duke of Edinburgh was deservedly proud of his collection of old and rare violins, and of his fleet of vessels beautifully fashioned in silver.

Lord Beauchamp has an unrivalled collection of historic snuff-boxes; Lord Cheylesmore's collection of

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DEC. 6.

Text of the Lesson, I. Kings iii., 4-15. Golden Text, Prov. ix., 10.

The statement in verse 3 that "Solomon loved the Lord" is about the best thing that could be said of him, but it is not so grand as that in II. Sam. xii., 24, 25, "the Lord loved him," nor is it so great as the significance of his name Jedidiah, the beloved of the Lord. Our love to God is so poor compared with His love to us that it is neither worth singing about nor talking about; it is too often something like Solomon's, who, though he walked in the statutes of David, his father yet sacrificed and burned incense in high places and made affinity with Pharaoh. There is little wholeheartedness for God notwithstanding II. Chron. xvi., 9.

The ark of God was in a tent which David had pitched for it in Jerusalem, but the tabernacle and altar of burnt offering were at Gibeon (II. Chron. i., 3, 4), and thither Solomon and all the congregation had gone to offer sacrifice, and there the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night, and God said to him, Ask what I shall give thee. The Lord's appearing to His servants is a most interesting and inspiring study from the time when He clothed Adam and Eve (Gen. iii., 21) and onward, but as in the olden time so now His usual method is to reveal Himself by His word (I Sam. iii., 18). The Lord's offer to Solomon at this time reminds us of Est. v., 3, 6; I. Kings x., 13; Luke xviii., 41; Matt. vii., 7; xxi., 22; John xiv., 13, 14; xv., 7; Isa. xiv., 11, l. c. But what do we know of the power of such words? How much do we ask and receive, or what do we know of the great and mighty things of Jew.

Solomon's reply to God begins with an acknowledgment of great mercies to his father and to himself, a thing most appropriate in all our approaches to God (Prov. iii., 6; Phil. iv., 6). Notice the words "thou hast" in five different connections in this prayer—thou hast showed, kept, given, made, chosen, giving all the glory to God in all these things. We are reminded of David's prayer in I. Chron. xxix., 10-19, where he acknowledges so humbly his own nothingness and God's greatness and bounty, using the pronouns Thou, Thy, Thine, Thee, at least twenty times. Our highest place is lying low at our Redeemer's feet, glorying not in wisdom nor might nor riches, but in knowing Him who is in Himself all wisdom and wealth and power (Jer. ix., 23, 24).

His conscious weakness and ignorance Solomon sets forth in the words "I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in" (verse 7), reminding us of Jer. i., 6. If he had always remained consciously weak and had leaned wholly on the Lord how different would his record have been. Uziah, one of his successors, was marvellously helped till he was strong, but then his heart was lifted up to his destruction (II. Chron. xxvi., 15, 16). Not in pride, but only in humility, can we walk with God (Mic. vi., 8, margin).

His request as given in verse 9 is stated in II. Chron. i., 10, as follows: "Give me now wisdom and knowledge that I may go out and come in before this people." Wisdom is the principal thing, better than rubies and all other things that might be desired, and can be obtained when men honestly desire it (Prov. ii., 3-6; iv., 7; viii., 11). It can be had for the asking, but it must be sincerely asked for (Jas. i., 5). It is part of the fullness that

ble chance of infection was negated. Flynn, it appears, was a bit of a hypnotist, and took unnatural interest in hydrophobia cases, eagerly reading the numerous descriptive accounts in connection with the terrible complaint which appear from time to time in the daily papers. Over and over again assured his friends that

HE SHOULD DIE OF RABIES, and on September 8th last he developed peculiar symptoms, and when he attempted to swallow he had a convulsion. Dr. Daniel Justin was sent for, and after examining the patient he declared he was suffering from hydrophobia and ordered his removal to St. Mary's Hospital, where he died in great agony, barking, frothing at the mouth, and suffering every symptom of rabies.

The only explanation of this strange death is that Flynn was a victim of auto-suggestion or self-hypnotism, a few cases of which are on record. Dr. Charles W. Brandenburgh, Professor of Therapeutic Suggestion in the New York Eclectic College and a student of hypnotism, declared that Flynn's case was the most extraordinary that had ever come under his notice, and thought, with his colleagues, that the man must certainly have got himself into a condition resembling hydrophobia by auto-suggestion.

Dr. Rollin E. Smith, who has spent the best part of his professional life in the study of hydrophobia, cites many cases where patients under the delusion that they have rabies have died from the disease, brought on through fear. One particularly interesting case Dr. Smith refers to, and one which caused considerable comment at the time of its occurrence.

NOW SOME SIX YEARS AGO.

This was the case of Thomas Glenn who died in St. Michael's Hospital, Newark, in 1897. In this instance there was something for the victim to found his imagination on, for he had really been bitten by a dog—a little toy-terrier, whose teeth had scarcely punctured the skin. The bite was perfectly harmless, and there was no infection, but so convinced was Glenn that it would prove fatal that finally symptoms of hydrophobia entirely due to auto-suggestion and great mental depression, developed, and he died in agony.

That imagination can produce other diseases besides hydrophobia, such as consumption, heart-disease, etc., is questioned by few medical men. To go no farther back than last spring we find that a young girl, Miss Bessie Toworth, who lived in New Jersey, but whose parents are English, became convinced that she should die of consumption. She was apparently robust and healthy, but after a time her mother took her to a medical man who, after examination, pronounced her as sound as a bell.

The girl was unconvinced, however, and on her return home began to grow weak, refused her food, lost flesh, and gradually sank into a decline. Her lungs became affected, and in less than six months she was dead, her death, the doctors declared, being due entirely to imagination.

Nodd—"My baby looks lovely when he is asleep. You ought to see him." Todd—"When shall I call?" Nodd—"Any time during the day."

"Who is your favorite writer?" "My husband." "Why, I wasn't aware that your husband's talents lay in that direction. What did he ever write?" "Cheques!"

"I understand that young Spriggins has acquired considerable wealth during the two years of my absence from town." "Yes; and it's all the result of sheer will power." "Will power? You surprise me! I never suspected him of having the least particle of it in his make-up." "He didn't; it was the will power of his late lamented uncle."

Kingdom. Rhodesia objects to the importation of seeds and dried plants from certain countries. Mauritius refuses vine plants affected with any disease, and Bulgaria objects to herk, known as "lanicera," "capriflumm," and "tchicheh," which are used as tobacco; also cuttings and leaves of vines, and fresh grapes.

Canada is on the look-out for better substitutes, as also is Fiji, Newfoundland and Canada likewise strictly object to receive tea adulterated with spurious leaf, or exhausted leaf or chemicals, so as to make it unfit for use.

These two countries also look after the well-being of their working-classes by refusing to admit goods manufactured wholly or in part by prison labor when offered by or through a contractor to such firm or institution. Canada shows its patriotism by refusing to allow any other European country but Great Britain to supply it with rags.

Newfoundland states: "When, and as soon as changes have been made in the tariff of the Kingdom of Portugal as will admit into that country fish the product of Newfoundland at the same rate as fish the product of the Kingdom of Norway is admitted therein, the Government shall by proclamation in the Royal Gazette reduce the duty on port wine from \$1.80 to 90 cents per gallon."

Cyprus will not admit hashish and salt (other than table or rock salt). You cannot import either saltpetre or sulphur into

THE STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.

In Mauritius the shell of the "tortue de mer," or "green turtle," known as "Kahouanne," and turtle oil cannot be landed, removed, or imported, except in virtue of a special permit. Seychelles has the same restrictions regarding this turtle.

Bulgaria looks after its fire insurance companies by prohibiting the importation of matches which make a noise and produce sparks when struck.

Candles of wax or mixture of wax imported by individuals for religious purposes are also objected to, as also are invoice forms of foreign firms not established in Bulgaria. This country has likewise put a veto on the importation of lottery tickets, nets with meshes of less than 1 1/2 centimetres in diameter and silk-worms' eggs, except when specially authorized by the Minister of Commerce.—Pearson's Weekly.

OKLAHOMA HOTEL RULES.

Gents goin' to bed with their boots on will be charged extra.

Three wraps at the door means there is murder in the house and you must get up.

Please write your name on the wall-paper so we know you've been here.

The other leg of the chair is in the closet if you need it.

If the hole where that pane of glass is out is too much for you, you'll find a pair of pants back of the door to stuff in.

The shooting of a pistol is no cause for any alarm.

If you're too cold, put the oil-cloth over your head.

Carosene lamps extra; candles free, but they mustn't burn all night.

Don't tare off the wall-paper to light your pipe with. Enuff of dat already.

Guests will not take out them bricks in the mattress.

If it rains through the whole overhead you'll find an umbrella under the bed.

The rats won't hurt you if they do chase each other across your face.

Two men in a room must put up with one chair.

Please don't empty the sawdust out of the pillars.

If there's no towel handy use a piece of the carpet.

with that of mining countless scrap-books with Press cuttings recording his doings; and the late Duke of Edinburgh was deservedly proud of his collection of old and rare violins, and of his fleet of vessels beautifully fashioned in silver.

Lord Beauchamp has an unrivalled collection of historic snuff-boxes; Lord Chylesmore's collection of English mezzotint portraits is the finest and largest in the world; Lord Kimberley and Sir Henry Tichborne are rival and unrivalled collectors of guns and firearms of all kinds; Lord Amherst of Hackney makes a hobby of accumulating

EGYPTIAN ANTIQUITIES.

and Lord Allington has devoted years of enthusiastic work to his "White Farm" at Criche, Wimbome.

Among ardent animal collectors, we must also include the Duke of Bedford, who has quite a wonderful menagerie at Woburn Abbey; Lord Tankerville, with a mania for white cattle; the Hon. Walter Rothschild, Sir Edmund Loder, and many other men of rank. Sir Edmund Loder has, too, a wonderful collection of tusks, Mr. Selous, the "mighty hunter," of stuffed wild animals, and Mr. Justice Grantham, of foxes' brushes, many of his own winning.

Lord Ashburnham has an incomparable collection of missals, the Bishop of Ripon has devoted a lifetime to picking up Dante literature, and Sir Edward Fry has no rival as a collector of British mosses. Mr. Baring Gould has for many years had a keen and industrious eye for valuable specimens of old oak, Mr. Guy Boothby collects live fish from all the world over, and Miss Marie Corelli has spent many thousands of pounds on the purchase of rare old volumes.—London Tit-Bits.

ANIMALS THAT CO-OPERATE.

Birds That Take Life Tickets and Go on Grand Tours.

The annual and other migrations of many beasts and birds are really instances of excellently arranged and personally conducted co-operative tours. The route is marked out by experienced members of the community, upon whose memory finger the outlines of cape and isthmus, of river and of island. The members take, so to speak, life tickets, and each complete tour of swift and swallow, of lapwing and of cuckoo, lasts exactly a year, the sun being the unfailing time-keeper.

One of the most singular instances of co-operation is that of the lemmings of Norway. These are animals of the mouse tribe, about six inches long, with short tails, which live among peat-moss in mountainous districts. They feed on lichens, grasses, and roots; and like many other of the rodents, breed at a rapid rate. At intervals they set out from the centre of Norway to the east or west, going straight on in a dense mass over valley and hill and across river and lake. They are destroyed in countless numbers on the journey by birds and beasts of prey, but at length the survivors reach the Atlantic or the Gulf of Bothnia, into which they plunge and die. It is a vast co-operative society for the purpose of committing suicide.

Ambulance societies are not unknown among birds. Edwards of Banff shot at one of a party of five terns fishing in the Moray Firth, breaking his wing. The bird fell into the water, whereupon two of his companions came, and, lifting him by his wings, bore him seawards, the other couple relieving them when they were compelled to drop their heavy burden. At last they placed him upon a rock, and the gunner attempted to capture his bird. He failed in his object, however, for a whole flock of terns flew to the rescue, and carried their wounded friend out to sea in triumph.

Walter—"Have you ever made bread before, Marie?" Marie—"Oh, yes, I used to make it for my father until his doctor made me stop."

knowledge that I may go out and come in before this people." Wisdom is the principal thing, better than rubies and all other things that might be desired, and can be obtained when men honestly desire it (Prov. ii, 3-6; iv, 7; viii, 11). It can be had for the asking, but it must be sincerely asked for (Jas. i, 5). It is part of the fullness that dwells in Christ for His people (Col. ii, 9; I Cor. i, 24, 30).

Because Solomon made such a request and did not ask for himself riches or long life the Lord was pleased to grant him what he asked abundantly and also an abundance of the things he had not asked for. It is written that "God gave Solomon wisdom and understanding exceeding much and largeness of heart even as the sand that is on the seashore," but this strange measure of wisdom is explained by the fact that Judah and Israel are spoken of as being many, as the sand which is by the sea in multitude (I Kings iv, 20, 29). Solomon was thus promised wisdom for every individual case he might have to deal with, and an illustration is given in the record which follows our lesson.

As to Solomon's request pleasing the Lord, our Lord Jesus said of Himself, "I do always those things that please the Father," and the Father testified of Jesus, "This is My Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased" (John viii, 29; Matt. iii, 17; xvii, 5). When we are so fully yielded to God that we can truly say, "I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me," He who always pleased the Father in the mortal body prepared for Him will also please the Father in our mortal bodies (Gal. ii, 20; II Cor. iv, 11; Heb. xii, 20, 21; Rom. xii, 1, 2).

Although this was a dream, yet it was a real communication from God, who in former times often revealed Himself in visions and dreams, as He did to Jacob, Joseph, Nebuchadnezzar, Daniel, Joseph, the husband of Mary, Pilate's wife and others (Num. xii, 6-8; Job xxxiii, 15). Even to this day God does sometimes reveal His will in a dream or vision concerning special guidance in unusual matters or to a seeking soul among the heathen who have not heard the gospel, but, as a rule, He speaks by His word to those who have His word and never in conflict with it. Before the ark at Jerusalem Solomon offered up burnt offerings and peace offerings, the former typifying our Lord Jesus offering Himself wholly to God and the latter our fellowship with God through Jesus Christ.

RATHER VAGUE.

A schoolmistress inserted the following advertisement:—"To Piano-forte Makers.—Miss A—, keeping a first-class school requiring a good piano, is desirous of receiving a daughter of the above in exchange for the same. Here is one from a lady: "Housekeeper.—A highly respectable lady who has filled the above situation with a gentleman for a dozen years, and who is now deceased, is anxious to meet a similar one. References given." A shoemaker invites the public to buy "Ladies' shoes, selling at a little more than cost. First come, first served. Come at once. They will not last long."

JUST FOR THIS.

Just a multitude of curls
Weighing down a little head;
Two wide eyes, not blue nor gray,
Like the sky 'twixt night and day;
Small red mouth—and all to say.

Epicure—"Waiter, this steak is positively bad! It must be three weeks old!" Waiter—"Ah, pardon, monsieur! I have made ze mistake, and have brought you ze venison." Epicure—"Venison? Oh, yes! Then you may leave it"—tastes it. "Ah, to be sure, it is venison—and very nice too—very nice indeed!"

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. H. BEYMER, Shelby, Ala.

50c. per bottle. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

CARLETON WOODS,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40

IMPEACHING THEIR OWN FRIENDS.

The Hamilton Spectator is of opinion that the Tory Campaign literature which is being "made in Montreal" is not likely to be of much service to the party. The Ottawa Citizen endorses this view by copying a portion of the

can duties on farm products are much higher than the Canadian duties, and suggesting that the latter should be made equal to the former.

The Spectator would not publish matter of that sort; it would have more respect for the intelligence of its readers. For what are the facts? The McKinley tariff, passed by Congress in 1890, added greatly to the American duties on farm products, which, prior to that, had been fairly moderate from a protectionist point of view. Did the Tory Government then in office at Ottawa respond by putting up the Canadian duties to the same high level? If not, why not? If protection increases the market value of farm products in exporting countries like Canada and the United States, which the Montreal bosses maintain, obviously the Tory party either betrayed the Canadian farmer on that occasion, or else did not believe in that doctrine. Which was it?

The Wilson tariff came after the McKinley tariff and was succeeded in 1897 by the Dingley tariff, which is still in force. The Dingley duties on farm products do not differ much from the McKinley duties; on the whole, perhaps they are a shade lower. But when the Tories now indict the Liberals for not increasing the Canadian duties in 1897—for not increasing them, indeed, to the height of the Dingley duties, which is the indictment preferred in the Montreal literature—it is clear they lay themselves open to the overwhelming retort: "Why on earth, then, did you, who profess to be sincere protectionists, not set the example in 1890? Did you disregard the farmer's well being, or were you satisfied that protecting a man who has a surplus which he must sell in a Free Trade market was sheer buncombe?"

If it be asked by way of what lawyers call surrejoinder, "Why did the Liberals, if they do not believe in the value of agriculture protection in exporting countries as a price-raising talisman, allow the Tory duties on farm products to remain?" the answer is that they had a big job on their hands in reducing the duties on factory goods and could not be blamed if they declined to raise other issues. But the point just now is that the Montreal leaders of the Tory party are virtually impeaching it to-day for neglecting the farmer's interests from 1878 to 1896. It is no wonder the Spectator is upset and praying to be delivered from its friends.

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald.

The Conservatives are still worrying about the date of the elections, but it is not a patch on the worrying they will indulge in the day after.

Brockville Recorder.

The little wing of the party that handed over \$20,000 to help J. P. Whitney in the last election, would not find it very difficult to appropriate \$3,000 to the Gagey propaganda.

Hamilton Herald.

In the Philippines the process of "benevolent assimilation" goes merrily on. Last week three hundred Filipinos were benevolently assimilated to mother earth by means of shot and shell.

Montreal Herald.

Mr. Emmott, a British M.P., has discovered the Hon. Geo. Foster, and in a speech at Oldham, said: "When a man like Mr. Foster, not only out of office, but out of Parliament, who had fought two bye-elections and had failed

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

completed from Toronto to Brockville, where connections can be made with the C.P.R. In order to begin work in the spring, we desire the aid of the municipalities through which the road will pass, and we desire that they will each give some financial aid to the enterprise. This will make the deal much easier to complete; for if people show faith in the enterprise, we can finance the same as a whole rather than in sections as our plans are now made; but if people do not show confidence in the undertaking you cannot expect others to do so who are less familiar with the same.

"We are convinced that the enterprise will pay. It is our intention to operate the entire line by water power, which will reduce the operating expenses to a minimum, and also to transmit enough power to towns and cities upon the line of the road to furnish the same with cheap power for manufacturing and lighting purposes. This would give great advantage, as it would induce new enterprises requiring power to be started, which would add materially to the prosperity of the country; it is our plan to furnish this power at such price that the cost of manufacturing may be greatly reduced.

"It is our intention to construct the line in the best possible manner so that fast time may be made; and if conditions warrant it, as we think they will, to give a half-hourly service, moving freight as much as possible during the night. The road will be constructed as far as possible on a private right of way properly fenced,

One of Pere Ollivier's flock, a very beautiful and handsomely dressed woman, coming very late to church one Sunday morning, caused some disturbance and stir among the worshippers by her entrance, and interrupted the flow of eloquence of the worthy father, who, very irritable and easily put out, said: "Madame perhaps waited to take her chocolate before coming to church?" To this, madame, by no means abashed, graciously replied: "Yes, mon pere; and two rolls with it."

It is related that the American commissioner of fine arts at a Paris exposition once wrote to several artists—to Whistler among them—saying that he would be in Paris shortly, and mentioning the time at which, and the place where he would like them to call upon him. Whistler was asked to call at four-thirty precisely. He wrote: "Dear Sir—I have received your letter announcing that you will be in Paris on the 11th. I congratulate you. I have never been able and never shall be able to be anywhere at 'four-thirty precisely.' Yours most faithfully, J. McN. Whistler."

By his tact and amiability Sir Thomas Lipton has made thousands of friends during his visit in New York City. One day recently on the "Erin" he was watching the "Shamrock" from the bridge, and his guests, among whom were some pretty girls, were on the deck below, screened from the sun by awnings. Sir Thomas went down to chat with them for a few minutes, and then said: "I think I'll have the awning taken down." "Don't, Sir Thomas," the women all exclaimed in chorus, "we'll roast here." "But," tactfully replied the baronet, "I'm lonely on the bridge, and I miss your pretty faces." No one objected to the awning coming in after that.

The Hamilton Spectator is of opinion that the Tory Campaign literature which is being "made in Montreal" is not likely to be of much service to the party. The Ottawa Citizen endorses this view by copying a portion of the Spectator's article. To this, other Tory papers reply that the proprietors of the Spectator, who also own the Citizen, are angry because they wanted to get the printing of the literature, which, however, was given to or grabbed by certain Tories in Montreal. This family jar is not of much consequence, save as showing that the Montreal directors of the party are not held in very great esteem by some at least of the active workers in the West.

The literature is certainly not brilliant. A considerable amount of space is given to the argument that "though the United States has raised its tariff against the products of the Canadian farmer, the Liberal Government of Canada, in revising the tariff, failed to give any additional protection to the Canadian farmer for the reasons stated by Mr. Sydney Fisher and Sir Richard Cartwright, that protection is of no use to the farmer." Then follows a table showing that the Ameri-

Montreal Herald.

Mr. Emmott, a British M.P., has discovered the Hon. Geo. Foster, and in a speech at Oldham, said: "When a man like Mr. Foster, not only out of office, but out of Parliament, who had fought two bye-elections and had failed in both, comes here to instruct us what our fiscal policy should be, I am inclined to inquire for his credentials and ask, whom does this man represent?" Come on home, George. They've discovered you.

ELECTRIC ROAD FROM TORONTO TO OTTAWA.

Nothing has been heard for some time of the proposed electric railroad between Toronto and Ottawa, by way of Kingston. This road has been in contemplation for upwards of two years, but it now begins to look as though there would soon be "something doing." The company proposes in addition to furnishing beneficial railroad facilities, to be able to give cheap electricity for power purposes, thereby booming manufacturing industries in the towns and cities through which the line will pass. Already some of the municipalities between Trenton and Brockville are moving in the matter and promising aid to the new enterprise; without the co-operation of the municipalities through which the line will pass, the company cannot undertake the enterprise. The scheme has been publicly discussed in some of the towns, and endorsed, and assurance is given that every assistance will be tendered the company.

Writing upon the proposed scheme, A. E. Pond, Boston, representing the stockholders, has the following to say, in part:

"We communicated with officials of several municipalities between Napanee and Toronto relative to additional railroad facilities and cheap power for manufacturing and lighting purposes. We had not intended to communicate with them as our plans are not fully completed, and would not have done so had we not been informed that public meetings were being held and the municipalities were anxious to make some move at once. Our letter has been so well received that we take the liberty of addressing you relative to the matter. It is our desire to extend the road to Brockville, provided the same receives support between Napanee and Brockville, for we realize that we must have hearty co-operation in order to make our enterprise a success.

"Some time ago we were approached relative to building an electric road from Toronto to Brockville, thence to Ottawa, under a charter granted by the Ontario Government, known as the Ontario Electric Railway company, of which Sir Richard Cartwright is the president. This projects takes a great deal of money and cannot be entered into without first being thoroughly familiar with every point both as regards cost of construction and earning power; and we at once proceeded to have the matter thoroughly investigated so that we might become familiar with the probable cost and the income to be derived. The preliminary work consumed a great deal of time, and was late in the season when the same was completed. We are absolutely convinced that an electric line such as is contemplated will pay handsomely.

"It was our intention to commence construction in the spring, beginning at Trenton, and building to Belleville, and to continue building under the charter as occasion might warrant. Our plans have already been completed to carry on the work in this way until eventually the road will be

line in the best possible manner so that fast time may be made; and if conditions warrant it, as we think they will, to give a half-hourly service, moving freight as much as possible during the night. The road will be constructed as far as possible on a private right of way properly fenced, and in the cities will run on such streets and at such speed as municipalities designate. You can easily see of what great advantage this road will be both as regards saving of time and money, and when you consider the time now consumed and the high rate charged for local travel, we are sure you will give us your hearty support."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is encased, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Storing Root Crops.

Every farmer knows the difficulty of so storing roots as to facilitate the handling of them in winter. Some have no pits or cellars convenient in the barns, and consequently store the roots in pits outside. Of course, the outdoor method is not always the best, for the roots will sometimes keep in as sound condition when stored in that manner as by any other process, but when the season is well advanced and the ground is hard and frozen it becomes a very difficult matter to get at the crop when wanted for use. If a large crop is stored inside the barn, unless the location is so situated as to be under the influence of an even temperature, the handling of the roots endangers them when the weather is extremely cold, and causes them to sprout as the temperature becomes high. Here, then, are two difficulties to be avoided, which are heat and cold. What the farmer wishes is to store the roots in such manner as to keep them at an even temperature, preserve them in a good condition, and to be easily handled when he wishes to use them for feeding. Of course, it is well known that the time for storing the crops is in the fall, but it is never too late to repack them, which can be done when the weather is only moderately cold. The best plan for so doing is to get some dry dirt, coal ashes or dry sawdust. In a bin, barrel or box lay two inches of the packing material, and upon this make a layer of roots and do not let them quite touch one another. Fill the spaces with packing material, and so continue until the receptacle is full. By this method they can be taken out for use in any quantity desired, and they will keep much better than if stored in heaps, will not freeze nor heat, and will keep until the next crop comes in. Even potatoes, both sweet and white, may be thus preserved. Be careful that the packing material is dry. Moisture should be avoided as much as possible. At the present time the difficulty is to procure dry dirt, which is the best material to use, while wood ashes are not plentiful. Fine sawdust is the next best substance, but not equal to dry dirt. Plaster is excellent, but somewhat expensive. Wheat chaff is good, and so is straw when cut in half-inch lengths. It is best to do such work, however, at the time of harvesting the crop.—Philadelphia Record.

them for a few minutes, and then said: "I think I'll have the awning taken down." "Don't, Sir Thomas," the women all exclaimed in chorus; "we'll roast here." "But," tactfully replied the baronet, "I'm lonely on the bridge, and I miss your pretty faces." No one objected to the awning coming in after that.

"Felt Gay" After the Second Box of Iron-ox Tablets.

January 6, 1903.

About a year ago, being a sufferer from indigestion (a bad attack), I bought two packages of Iron-ox. After taking one I was conscious of an improvement, and I remember that the second one did the business, and I felt gay.

R. Pelham Crookenden,
182 Brunswick Street,
Toronto, Ont.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at drug-gists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are: Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.



We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Scribbles—I've got a winner this time, Friend—New hit or novel? Scribbles.—No; it's a book of excuses for borrowing money. They're all catalogued. Five for every day in the year.—Chicago "Daily News."

Larry—Phwat are yez doin' wid this dog-biscuit, Pat?

Pat—Sure, the doctor said I needed more animal food.—Philadelphia "Record."

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Ladies' Favorite.
Is the only safe, reliable regulator on which women can depend "in the hour and time of need."

Prepared in two degrees of strength. No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1.—For ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known.

No. 2.—For special cases—10 degrees stronger—three dollars per box.

Ladies—ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all pills, mixtures and imitations are dangerous. No. 1 and No. 2 are sold and recommended by all druggists in the Dominion of Canada. Mailed to any address on receipt of price and four 2-cent postage stamps.

The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ont.

No. 1 and No. 2 are sold in Napanee by Nielson-Robinson, T. B. Wallace, J. J. Perry, T. A. Huffman, and F. L. Hooper, druggists.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

Early Buyers Make The Best Selections.

Those who air holiday buying early get the cream of the holiday offerings. This

25c Tray Cloths for 15c.

SATURDAY MORNING.

This is a splendid opportunity for you to buy a pretty Xmas gift for little money.

ANY TIME AFTER NINE O'CLOCK,

3 dozen Tray Cloths with fancy drawn work centres and fringed ends, very pretty design, sizes 27 x 18 inches, regular 25c quality

For 15 Cents.

week our holiday stocks are complete and displayed in pleasing array for easy buying. Prudent, wide awake gift buyers make their selections early—before the best things are picked over. You can easily follow their example and do your holiday buying this coming week.

Come Early and Often.

Two Inch Satin Ribbon 4c

On the ribbon counter Saturday, there will go no sale 100 yards of Satin Ribbon for

4c. a YARD.

Any time after Nine o'clock.

100 yards Satin Ribbon 2 inches wide in colors, nile, light, pink, mauve, cardinal, yellow, sky, white, and dark blue. Special per yard 4 cents.

GREY COTTON SALE.

On Saturday Morning, Dec. 12th, at 10 o'clock there will go on sale 2000 yards of Grey Cotton Remnants, running in lengths from 4 yards to 15 yards. If you know as much as we do about the advance in Cottons you would follow our advice and buy the limit.

2000 yards Grey Cotton Remnants 34 to 36 inches wide in assorted makes and finishes, extra heavy qualities. Our regular price would be 10c. and 12½c. On sale at 10 o'clock at per yard.....

6c.

Fancy Linens for Holiday Gifts.

Hand-made Tenerife Centre pieces assorted designs, each 50c to \$1.50
Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched and Drawn Tea Cloths, extra fine qualities linen each 75c to \$2.00.

Hemstitched and Drawn Pure Irish Linen Tray and Carving Cloths, assorted patterns, each 25c to \$1.00.

Hemstitched and Drawn Sideboard and Dresser Scarfs, several designs each 25c to \$1.50.

New Embroidered Applique and Muslin Pillow Shams, handsome designs, each from 50c to \$1.25.

Silk Handkerchiefs For Gifts to Men.

Men's Japanese Pure Silk Handkerchiefs, hemstitched with wide hems, plain or twilled cloths, initialed or plain, 25c

Men's Japanese Pure Silk Handkerchiefs, hemstitched and plain or twilled, large size, hand embroidered initial or without initial 50c.

Men's Japanese Pure Silk Handkerchief, large size, and extra heavy quality, 75c.

Wrist Bags for Christmas Gifts.

Ladies grain leather, Walnut or Seal Wrist Bags with handsome oxidized metal frames in colors of grey, brown, black or red from 25c to \$2.00.

Table Cloths, with Napkins to Match for Gifts.

Lovely pure Bleached Linen Table Cloths, real double damask, cloths 2½ and 3 yards long. Napkins ¼ size per set \$7.50 to \$12.00.

Embroidered Handkerchiefs as Gifts.

200 dozen Ladies' Fancy Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, neat and pretty designs, embroidered edges with border, also hemstitched with embroidered inside of border. These are all the latest styles running in price from 5c each to \$1.00.

Kid Gloves as Xmas Presents.

Kid Gloves are always welcome, better buy now than before the rush begins and the assortments broken. Here are a few leaders.

The ALBERTINE, all colors and black guaranteed, \$1.00.

The ASCOT, all colors and black, guaranteed, \$1.25.

The VENEZIANA, a fine Suede Glove, silk lined \$1.50.

The SUZETTA Colored Kid Glove, the best in the market, for 75c.

The ROYAL, a Colored Suede guaranteed, \$1.00

The SELECT, a Black Suede guaranteed \$1.00.

WHITESELL'S LOVE LETTERS.

Toronto, Nov. 28.—Detective James Forrest has returned from Georgetown, where he searched the rooms of Albert H. Whitesell, the elderly man who is in custody here, awaiting trial on charges of defrauding widows out of cash, on promise of marriage. The officer went to Georgetown to secure further evidence relating to the man's operations, and he came back with a suit case full of it. Between four

Blackleg has broken out among cattle in Kingston district.

The bye-election in North Renfrew will be held December 26.

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by

ACCURATE MARKET REPORTS.

Of all the daily papers of Toronto, The Daily Star is the one that should command itself most strongly to readers living outside the city. The Star's market reports, especially in grain, cattle and farm produce, are most valuable, being at all times full and accurate. As an afternoon paper, The Star has in this respect, a great advantage over its morning competi-

DEROCHE & MADIEN

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block,

Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rate H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 51y J. M. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Toronto, Nov. 28.—Detective James Forrest has returned from Georgetown, where he searched the rooms of Albert H. Whitesell, the elderly man who is in custody here, awaiting trial on charges of defrauding widows out of cash, on promise of marriage. The officer went to Georgetown to secure further evidence relating to the man's operations, and he came back with a suit case full of it. Between four and five thousand letters were found in Whitesell's room, from unfortunate women who became interested in his proposition. There were also twenty-two photographs of victims, or prospective victims, of his scheming. The whole goes to show that Whitesell conducted his operations on even a larger scale than imagined by the detectives.

While Albert H. Whitesell was languishing in the jail here, awaiting trial for defrauding, he kept himself employed writing letters to other ladies, it is supposed with the same intent. During his five months' stay here, he received about 300 letters, but it is said he only succeeded in working upon the sympathies of one woman, and that only to the extent of \$8. He was an adept at making love, and evidently made good money out of it. He informed his fair admirers that he was laid up in Napanee with typhoid fever. He must have had an idea that he could eventually succeed in making some of the seventeen correspondents put up some of the where-withal, for he kept putting off his election as long as he could. He had no money when leaving Napanee, for he requested to be allowed to sleep in the jail the night after his discharge.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A judicial examination into the case of the French soldier, Capt. Dreyfus, which caused intense excitement several years ago, is now practically assured.

(One of the Chicago boy murderers says he shot and killed a railway man on a train near Portage la Prairie in 1895.

Cost 10 Cents—But worth a dollar a vial. This is the testimony of hundreds who use Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills. They are so sure, so pure, so pleasant and easy acting. The demand for this popular Liver Regulator is so great it is taxing the makers to keep up with it.—93

Machine has broken out among cattle in Kingston district.

The bye-election in North Renfrew will be held December 26.

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nerveine when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

Trying His Nerve.

Joseph Wootton, who was charged with the Southwestern Police Court, London, recently, with stealing towels, which were found inside his clothing, put forward a



"Will the copper notice anything?" - London Star.

decidedly novel defence. He stole the towels, he explained, in order to try his nerves. He wanted to see if he could pass a policeman with the towels about him without trembling from fear.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Of all the daily papers of Toronto, The Daily Star is the one that should commend itself most strongly to readers living outside the city. The Star's market reports, especially in grain, cattle and farm produce, are most valuable, being at all times full and accurate. As an afternoon paper, The Star has in this respect, a great advantage over its morning competitors. As the markets in our own and foreign countries close each day before The Star goes to press, its readers receive these reports many hours before it is possible for them to be seen in the morning papers. In this way farmers and others are able, before taking their produce to market, to learn from The Star what prices they may expect to get. This market feature is only one of many which give The Star its lead among the daily papers of Toronto.

The Star's subscription price is \$1.00 a year, with the balance of the present year brown in to new subscribers.

An English M. P. severely criticized Lord Mr. Foster for interfering in Britain's local campaign.

General Reyes, the Colombian representative, has arrived in Washington to enter personal protest with President Roosevelt against the latter's action regarding Panama.

Three doctors said my little girl could not be cured. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved her life. E. K. McBRIDE,

Mgr. Haines' Shoe Store, Napanee. 25c per package, prepaid to any address, DOUGLAS & Co, Napanee, Ont.

WOOD WANTED!

The Board of Education, Napanee, in its Tenders for the supply of

30 Cords of Wood

for the Schools of the Town, in the proportion of 60 cords of hard and 20 of soft wood.

The wood to be cut four feet long and to be free from small limbs or large logs.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. F. HALL, Sec.-Treas. Board of Education.

Napanee, Nov. 25th, 1903. 50b

Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the usual" rate
H. M. DROCHE, Q. C. 517 J. H. MADDEN

HERRINGTON & WARNER

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st Napanee. 67

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee. 21-6m

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

YEARS EXPERIENCE

—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

BALED HAY and STRAW
in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

Water Purifying Pumps.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

We are Headquarters in Napanee

FOR ALL KINDS OF

JUNK

We Buy
All Kinds of

Old Scrap Iron and Steel, Rags, Bones, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, (Tail or Mane), Wool, Picks, Tailor's Clips, Grease, Rendered Tallow, Old Books, Garden Hose, Fire Hose, Old Rubbers, Etc. Etc.

We Have for Sale

Soaps, Blueing, Wood and Genuine American Coal Oil.

Chas. Stevens.

The Junk Dealer,

Office and Warehouse,
West Side of Market

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

TRY

Pollard's
Bookstore....

FOR YOUR GIFTS

THIS CHRISTMAS

YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED
IN THE LARGE DISPLAY.



All Kinds of Good Things, Especially Toys

SEE OUR STOCK OF DOLLS.

STRONGER THAN DEATH

OR

A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER XIX.

Next morning Ardel broke impetuously into Trevor's room.

"Have you heard the news, Harry? Wickham has gone off like a shot; left by the morning train. I never was more surprised in my life when my man brought me this note with my coffee: 'Called away in urgent haste.—E. Wickham.' Not much in that it's shorter than a wire. Haven't the least notion where he's off to. Thought perhaps you might know when he'd be back—"

"Never!"

"Never! Then in the devil's name what has become of him?"

"He's gone to America for good. Perhaps I should not say that—he has gone for life. Don't look so startled, Vivian. I'll tell you all about it at some time, but for the present I want you to take my word that Wickham was a thoroughly bad lot, and we are all well rid of him."

"Of course I'll take your word for anything, old man. Never cared particularly for Wickham myself. But he was so set upon Lucy that I thought it only fair to give him his chance. By Jove! though, I'm amazed he could make up his mind to leave her like that."

"He could not help himself. Lucy has had a narrow escape of the man, but she has escaped, thank God. Don't let us talk or think of him any more. He has passed out of our lives for ever."

Then after a pause, "There is something else I want to say to you, if you will hear me out patiently, but it is horribly hard to say."

"Then don't. I'll take it for granted."

"I must." Trevor could hardly force the words out. "A horrible, guilty secret must be told, though I can hardly expect you will believe me. I cannot hope you will forgive me."

"Don't talk rot," said Ardel brusquely. "You must be drunk or mad to talk like that. You have been such a friend to me, Harry, as no man ever had before. If I got back something of my manhood after that awful seizure, I owe it to you—wholly to you. That time I took the poison you pulled me out of the jaws of death. But that's nothing. You've been as patient with me as a mother with her baby. You've helped me in a thousand ways. You're a clever chap, and I'm a dull one. But I'm not dull enough to forget all I owe you while I've life to remember it. So don't go on raving any more like a decent fellow, or I'll send for the doctor."

"I'm not raving, I'm speaking the plain, sober truth. I've wronged you as no man ever wronged another in this world before."

Ardel tried to laugh one of his great good-humoured laughs, but he broke down in the middle of it, frightened in spite of himself by the earnestness of the other's face and voice.

"By Jove! you look as if you had a ghost story to tell."

"I have a ghost story to tell, a true ghost story, a strange ghost story; too strange I'm afraid to be believed in spite of its truth. Will you listen to it?"

"Fire away! only if it is anything bad about yourself, don't expect me to believe it."

Again there was a long pause. The two men sat close together at the window, with the grey dawn on their faces. Ardel listened, flushed, curious, excited, while Trevor, with low, forced utterance at first, told the strange story of a stolen life. His voice grew firmer as he proceeded. Throughout there was that in-

look me full in the face, and give your will over to mine."

Again there was silence in the sunlit room, while thought and sensation ebbed slowly away from them, and sleep profound and unconscious as death, came upon both.

CHAPTER XX.

"Oh! how you startled me," cried Jeannette, looking up beamingly from the book in which she had been absorbed. "So it's you—is it?"

"Yes, it's me. Am I in the way?"

She looked at him in quick surprise. She had never heard that tone in his voice before.

It was Harry Trevor undoubtedly. The boyish figure, the handsome young face, blue-eyed, and flaxen haired. But there was a youthful eagerness and exhilaration in the face that was quite new to it.

The bright black eyes of the girl opened wide as she gazed at him, and the red lips parted slightly showed a gleaming thread of white between.

"I thought it was Dr. Ardel," then with a mocking smile that made her eyes dance and her cheeks dimple, "She is not here, Harry. She has just gone out for a walk in the demesne."

"Who is she?"

"Who is she?" mockingly. "Lucy, of course. Do you think I'm quite blind?"

For answer he seated himself quietly beside her in the deep cosily-cushioned couch of the great drawing-room, which looked out through a wide arched window on the green world.

But the surprise in her eyes made him nervous. He picked up from her lap the book she had been reading.

"Oh! I'm glad you took my advice. Isn't it ripping poetry! It carries you along like a horse's gallop."

"Your advice, Harry! Why you never spoke to me about it, never! You wouldn't look the same side of the library as Scott."

"Wouldn't I, by Jove! I think there is no one to match him. Don't you remember only yesterday I was saying to you—?"

He stopped and whistled, a long low whistle of perplexity.

Again she looked at him hard, in utter bewilderment.

"Why, silly boy, you never spoke to me once yesterday; you were better engaged."

"Though they had grown up as children together it was the first time she ever spoke to him or thought of him as a 'boy.'"

"You know you had eyes only for—"

"That's nonsense, Jen."

He turned to the title page of the book.

"Why, it's my copy of the 'Lady of the Lake'; the copy I gave you!"

"You gave me! Dr. Ardel gave it to me. There is his name."

"Well!—am not I—?"

"Are not you Dr. Ardel?—is that what you were going to say!"

"Would you like me better if I were?"

"I don't know. He's livelier than you are—generally."

"I'll be livelier too for the future, if that pleases you," he said, edging a little nearer to her on the couch.

"You are a little too lively now, sir. Let that cushion stay just where it is—between us."

But there was surprise, rather than displeasure in her voice, and he was encouraged to bide his time.

Presently they fell into a pleasant talk, easy, uncontrained

bright look she threw at him as she

led. Her book lay open on the sofa, and he deliberately crossed out the name "Vivian Ardel," and wrote "Harry Trevor" on the title-page. (To be continued.)

ASLEEP IN THE SNOW.

A Mountain-Climber's Experience in South America.

After reaching the top of Aconcagua, one of the highest peaks in South America, Reginald Rankin was overtaken by a blinding snow-storm. His companions he had left at a camp miles below. The farther he went the worse grew the storm; soon he could only see a few feet in front of him. Twice on slippery, hard snow he fell, and was at once whirled down the slope at a terrific pace. How far he rolled in this way he could not tell, but it must have been some hundreds of feet.

"The deadly cold of that blizzard at twenty-two thousand feet was fast overcoming me," he says. "I felt that I could go no further. By the side of a big rock I saw a little scooped-out hollow in the snow. 'Doubtless,' thought I, 'this is my appointed grave.' I sat down in it, quite glad to have ended the struggle."

"When I awoke I thought I was dead. The crescent moon was riding through a sky of deepest metallic blue, against which the white peaks that on every side hedged in my view struck with an almost unearthly contrast. As I gradually comprehended the full glories of that magnificent scene exultation filled my soul. 'The kings of the world,' said I to myself, 'are not half as well buried as I am.'"

"There was a certain amount of cause, apart from the received tradition that people who go to sleep in snow-storms never wake up again, why I should believe in my bodily extinction. I was utterly without sensation of any kind in my limbs, and when I tried to move them they made no response."

"The snow must have creased soon after I lay down the previous evening, for I was only partly covered, and my feet stuck black out of the white mantle, with the toes turned inward toward me in a horrible curl. I began by trying to work my right arm, and after desperate efforts I broke it loose from the ice which had frozen it hard to the snow beneath. Then I worked my left arm loose. Having freed my arms, I broke my back free from the ice the heat of my body had generated, and sat up and tried to work my legs. Here I was less successful; my legs seemed paralyzed; I could not move them at all."

"At this stage in the proceedings my delight in having the finest tomb on earth was sorely dashed. Here was I tied to the top of Aconcagua like a dog to his kennel. Every man must die once, but I strongly resented having to go through the process a second time. After about half an hour's concentrated effort of will I succeeded in freeing my right leg, which appeared to be very nearly as useless free as it was tied, so numb and limp did it feel. With the left leg I had still more trouble. At last I had both legs more or less at my commands; but they obeyed orders very slowly and reluctantly, and the feet were both absolutely insubordinate."

Mr. Rankin's fingers were partly frozen, his feet completely frozen, so that upon reaching civilization the toes were amputated. By superhuman exertions he reached his guides, who had given him up for lost, and they hurried him down the mountain. His sufferings on the journey were extreme, and upon reaching Inca he was helpless for a considerable time.

GIRLS DO THE WOOLING.

About the ...House

SAUCES FOR PUDDINGS.

Orange: The juice and a little grated rind of one orange, one cup granulated sugar, 8 tablespoons butter and 3 of cornstarch. Mix the cornstarch and sugar, add enough boiling water to the orange juice to make a 1½ cup of liquid. Pour this into sugar and cornstarch, stir constantly over the fire until it boils clear, then add butter and serve hot.

Clear Sauce: Boil together until clear and thick, one pint water and one cup white sugar. Flavor with white wine or lemon juice.

Plain Sauce: Cream 1½ cups sugar and one cup butter; add two well beaten eggs and just before serving add enough boiling water to make a thick cream. Flavor with almonds.

Lemon: One tablespoon cornstarch, two scant cups sugar, two tablespoons butter, juice and rind of a lemon, and a little grated nutmeg. Mix and cook in a granite saucepan, adding slowly one pint boiling water. Cook until it thickens.

Chocolate: Boil together one cup thick sweet cream, one cup brown sugar, one cup white sugar and ½ cup grated chocolate. Boil hard for 20 minutes, stirring all the time. Remove from fire and add teaspoon vanilla. Serve cold.

Almond: Drain off from canned fruit one cup of juice, add to it half cup each of water and sugar. Let it come to a boil and add 3 tablespoons arrowroot, dissolved in cold water, to thicken it. Remove from fire and stir in a cupful of finely chopped almonds.

Raisin Sauce: Mix together one cupful each of molasses and hot water; the juice and grated rind of a lemon, also a cupful of seeded raisins, chopped fine. Cook ten minutes add a tablespoon of cornstarch, moistened with milk, and two tablespoons of butter. Cook until creamy.

Pineapple Sauce: Beat well the whites of two eggs, add pulverized sugar till creamy, then three tablespoons of thick sweet cream and a teaspoon of grated pineapple. Serve cold.

Nutmeg: Mix together one tablespoon cornstarch and one cup cold water. Pour over this one cup of boiling water and place over the fire; stir till it boils, then add one cup granulated sugar, a pinch of salt and half of a grated nutmeg. Simmer 20 minutes, then add two tablespoons butter and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Strain and serve.

Hard Sauce: Cream one cup butter and 2 cups sugar; stir in gradually one glass wine, grate nutmeg on top, and serve on a flat dish. The juice and grated rind of a lemon may be used instead of wine, if preferred.

LAUNDRY HINTS.

If you have gingham or calico dresses that you think will fade, dissolve a handful of coarse salt in a gallon of hot water, and put the new garment in it. Leave it in the water until it is cold, then wash it and you will usually find the colors set so that subsequent washing will not fade it. Always remove colored clothes from the line as soon as they are dry, for exposure to sunshine fades them.

Thin places in table linen and towels can be greatly strengthened by running linen thread back and forth through them to prevent the fabric from fraying out. The little dresses and aprons are easy to mend if attended to at once, but if the garment is washed first, they often come out hopelessly torn.

Before beginning the washing separate the white clothes from the colored ones, cut up a bar of soap in a porcelain kettle and cover with three

pect me to believe it."

Again there was a long pause. The two men sat close together at the window, with the grey dawn on their faces. Ardel listened, flushed, furious, excited, while Trevor, with low, forced utterance at first, told the strange story of a stolen life. His voice grew firmer as he proceeded. Throughout there was that in its tone that compelled belief.

Ardel listened to the end, patiently, without word or sign, except the whitening of his face, held silent by amazement. The morning wore on; the grey dawn blushed into vivid rose color in the east. But those two men, speaking and hearing strange things, took no account of time. The whole world was ablaze with sunshine which flooded the silent room when the narrative closed at last.

Ardel broke the silence. "Well," he said quietly, "is that all?"

Then Trevor looked in his face for the first time since he began his story.

"Is it possible for you to forgive me?"

"Right away. I don't see myself there is very much to forgive after all. I'm bewildered about the business yet. The whole thing seems like a fairy tale, and I'm not sure whether I'm myself or somebody else. No! you need not say a word more. I believe it right through. I cannot help believing it. You make yourself out as bad as you can in the story. But even on your own showing, the life you borrowed was a life you had just saved. I don't know I've had altogether the worst of the bargain. I've had a good time; life has been very pleasant to me, and you've worked hard to make it pleasant. It's a comfort, I must confess, to know that my mind never really broke down, and that I don't remember things because they never happened to me. Even yet I can hardly get my head clear. Don't look so ghastly about it, Harry; I'm a bit dazed, that's all. I'll get used to the notion after a little while, I daresay."

"You are not angry?"

"Not a little bit. You gave me more than you took from me by a great deal."

"You are contented then; happy as you are?"

"Quite."

Trevor's face fell.

"Yet—" Ardel added slowly.

"Yes!" broke in Trevor very eagerly.

"Oh! there is no use of talking or thinking of that; I'm perfectly content. Don't worry yourself any more about me. Let this be our secret. To the rest of the world things can go on as before."

But he sighed regretfully in spite of himself.

The other was quick to notice it. "Speak out frankly to me what is in your mind," he cried earnestly. "Would you have your youth back again?"

Ardel started to his feet, eager, excited, at the very thought of it. "But could you do this thing, Harry?"

"I believe I can. I'm almost sure I can. I tried last night with Wickham, and found the old power is as strong as ever in me. There may be a risk, of course—are you willing to face it?"

"I'd risk death a thousand times for the mere chance. Cannot you see youth means hope and love to me? It means the right to woo Jeannette and win her if I can. But," with sudden remorse, "it will be very rough on you. My gain is your loss."

"I'm more eager for the change than you can be."

"But what tempts you?"

"A brighter hope, a greater love than yours. Forgive me; every man thinks his own prize best, and mine is more than life to me."

"But when must I?"

"Now, if you are ready."

The answer was a smile and a nod. Then draw your chair closer, Vivian. It's the last time, I hope, I shall call you by that name; closer still; there in the full light. Now

"I'll be livelier too for the future, if that pleases you," he said, edging a little nearer to her on the couch.

"You are a little too lively now, sir. Let that cushion stay just where it is—between us." But there was surprise, rather than displeasure in her voice, and he was encouraged to bide his time.

Presently they fell into a pleasant talk, easy, lively, unconstrained, such talk as she had often had with Dr. Ardel, but with Harry Trevor, never before.

She was still perplexed by the vague change in him, and ever and again under the long lashes she stole a look—half puzzled, half admiring—at the gay young face, that for the first time beamed upon her with overflowing love.

The blue eyes caught the black in one of those stealthy glances. She blushed and her voice faltered. His young blood took fire with love's longing. But he could find no words to say what he wanted to say.

"I wish I could tell you what I think about you, Jen."

"Try it, if it amuses you."

"I'll get Scott to help me."

Again he picked up the prettily bound volume of the "Lady of the Lake," and turned the pages and read—

"And seldom was a snood amid such wild luxuriant ringlets hid, Whose glossy black to shame might bring

The plumage of the raven's wing; And seldom o'er a breast so fair Mantled a plaid with modest care; And never brooch the folds combined Above a heart more good and kind; Her kindness and her worth to spy You need but gaze in Ellen's eye."

"That's why I like the 'Lady of the Lake,'" he said, "Ellen always reminded me of—"

"Of whom?" with a mocking challenge in her eyes.

"Of some one," he answered timidly. "Did you read it? Do you like it, Jen?"

"No, I don't. I have no patience with your Ellen, to fall in love with a walking gentleman when there was a real man like Roderick Dhu to be had."

"I wish I was like Roderick Dhu!" She looked at him and broke into a peal of laughter, voice and eyes brimming over with merriment.

"You'd look too killing, Harry, in kilt and claymore," she began.

But, the sheepish appeal for pity in his face checked her.

"Oh! you foolish boy," she went on, the rebellious laughter still dimpling her rosy cheeks, but with kindness kindling in her eyes. "I don't want to tease you, but you provoke me to it. You are not yourself at all this morning."

A sudden seriousness fell on him. "No, Jen," he said, "I'm not myself: not the self you knew all your life as Harry Trevor. A change has come to me; more strange than anything you could dream of. Can I hope you will not like me less, but more, for the change?"

"I don't know. You give me a shiver when you talk in that mysterious way."

"It's the last time I'll talk mystery to you, Jen. I'm not given that way as a rule. I should dearly like to talk something else if I dared."

"But what is the wonderful secret of yours, Harry?" she whispered, coming a little closer to him.

"I have sworn to tell it to only one person in the world."

"And she is—?"

"She is to be my wife. Oh, Jen, don't you know, can't you see, how I love you? I have loved you ever so long, but I never dared to speak till now because—Will you try to love me a wee bit in return?"

"I don't know," she said very softly and slowly, "I'm afraid not, but—" the black eyes thrilled him with a sudden glance—"I'm dying to know that secret."

At that he would have caught her to him, but the lissom figure slipped illusive from his clasp, and his arms held the empty air.

Yet there was hope and love in the

toes were amputated. By superhuman exertions he reached his guides, who had given him up for lost, and they hurried him down the mountain. His sufferings on the journey were extreme, and upon reaching Inca he was helpless for a considerable time.

GIRLS DO THE WOOLING.

How Courtship Is Conducted In Some Countries.

Not everywhere do the boys do the wooling. Among the gypsies of Moravia, for instance, none will dare presume to court a maiden until she has notified the young man of her choice, her readiness. This she does by using a cake as a love letter, baking therein a coin, and throwing it within his tent door at night when he is alone. He, of course, is not bound to accept. But if he does it behooves him to be faithful. The Romany of Hungary knows naught of breach of promise suits. Instead the relations and friends of the jilted maiden wait upon the inconstant lover, argue with him, plead with him. Then, if he still remain obdurate, he is maimed by a shot in the leg or arm.

By ancient Romany custom, too, the slighted girl has the right to be present and to decree in which of his limbs he shall be wounded. In practice, however, she usually elects to stay away, thereby leaving the fearful choice to him.

A marriageable Burmese girl as soon as she has completed her troussseau places in her window the "love lamp," and according to whether its interjecting beams, carefully directed from behind with her own tiny toilet mirror, shine on this hut or on that the gallant within knows that somewhere a lassie's heart is inclined towards him.

When one of the cigarmakers of southern Spain—who constitute a separate class by themselves—casts her eyes lovingly on a likely lad she forthwith twists her powder puff into a pompon for his hat. If he wears it at the next bull fight it is considered a match.

The Andalusian peasant girl sends a pumpkin pie to the particular swain she affects. If he eats it, well and good; she is engaged. If not she tries elsewhere, pie following pie until success is arrived at.

Swiss maidens go a-wooling not always and anywhere, but at stated intervals—the eyes of the weddings of their friends. Then is held what is known as the "feast of the love garlands." All the unmarried girls who can claim acquaintance with either bride or bridegroom assemble at sunset at the latter's house, dance, sing, and make merry. Then when the dawn is gray they take their departure, each girl bearing away with her a posy gayly decked with ribbon.

This she hangs on the way home upon the door knob of the house where resides the youth of her hearts desire or flings it through the open casement of his bedchamber. She may select who she will on these occasions, provided she does not stray beyond the limits of her own canton. For this latter is, according to Swiss ideas, unpardonable. Should she be suspected of it a straw puppet is left dangling—presumably as a hint of the fate that may befall herself—outside her chamber window, while the young men of the village whom she has jointly and severally slighted conspire together to waylay and beat the unlucky stranger whose offense and misfortune it is to have been the object of her wayward choice.

The acme of politeness has probably been reached by a mine manager in Natal, who has placed this notice at the mouth of the pit: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."

"Ah, how do I find you this morning?" "My breath, doctor, is getting much shorter." "Oh, don't worry; I'll stop that!"

by running linen thread back and forth through them to prevent the fabric from fraying out. The little dresses and aprons are easy to mend if attended to at once, but if the garment is washed first, they often come out hopelessly torn.

Before beginning the washing separate the white clothes from the colored ones, cut up a bar of soap in a porcelain kettle and cover with three pints of boiling water. When it is dissolved, add four tablespoons of powdered borax, let it come to a boil and set it off of the stove. Your clothes should be soaked the night before the washing is done. Put the wash boiler on the stove with enough water to boil the clothes and when it is hot, add half your soft soap, stir well, then wring out the finest white clothes, put them in the boiler and scald twenty minutes. Drain them out of the boiler into clear warm water, rub them well and rinse. Treat the other white clothes in the same way. No rubbing is necessary except for the dirtiest pieces, for the borax cleanses them with very little work. Colored clothes are washed through two waters, but not boiled, and rinsed thoroughly.

To make good clear starch, wet the lump starch with cold water, and stir until it is smooth, then pour boiling water over it and cook until it is clear. It will take about a quart of boiling water to every two tablespoons of starch used. If it is too thick when it cools, thin with clear water and add a little blueing.

E. J. C.

JUST LITTLE THINGS.

Prunes improve in flavor if cooked with one-fourth as many apricots. Wash them in several waters and allow them to soak over night in cold water. In the morning place them on the back of the stove, add the sugar and allow them to simmer gently, never boil, under tender.

Pudding sauce will never be lumpy if it is made backward, that is, mix the dry flour and sugar together, then add the boiling water and, lastly, the butter and flavoring.

The wild flavor can be removed from rabbits and water fowl by soaking them over night in sweet milk.

Nobody likes to remove the eyes from a pineapple, but it can be done in a very short time if it is the first cut in slices. The slices can then be easily and quickly pared.

Bread is ready for the oven if, when touched with the finger, the dough springs back, leaving no dent. The old theory that bread must be kneaded stiff with flour in order to be good is not altogether reliable. It is much easier to work if mixed soft, rises quicker and is just as delicious as if made the old way.

Lemons will keep for a long time if placed on a shelf in a cool, dry place and covered with glass tumblers.

Chicken loses much of its delicate flavor if put on to cook in too much water and allowed to boil furiously. It should simmer gently until the water is nearly evaporated from the juices. The salt should not be added until the last hour of cooking.

If apples intended for a fruit salad are pared with a silver knife and put into cold water that has a drop or two of lemon juice in it, they will not turn dark.

Lard is much nicer for pastry, and, indeed, for every purpose for which it is used, if, when it is rendered, it is mixed with suet in the proportion of one-third suet to two-thirds lard. Suet cannot be rendered in water, but should be placed in a dripping-pan and set in the oven to bake out. The lard and suet should then be put together before they are strained.

THE CARE OF OILCLOTH.

When washing oilcloth, whether for the table or floor, use no soap if desirous of preserving the polish. Skim-milk is serviceable, but milk rots rubber. Hot vessels, onion juice, and such drippings discolor light oil-

cloth. Varnish floor oilcloths and linoleums fall and spring, to rejuvenate their appearance and to lengthen their days of use. Heavy canvas, painted yellow and spotted with shadier colors, makes a durable and handsome kitchen or entry carpet. New canvas absorbs much paint, but will outwear many common oilcloths, washes easily, and saves the floor and the good wife's muscle. Wherever else one may economize, let it not be in floor paint. Next to washing and hot weather cooking scrubbing comes on the list of wife killers.

FIG POINTERS.

Cutting figs with scissors, instead of chopping them in a tray in the old-fashioned way, is much easier. The sticky, tough nature of the figs makes chopping them a long and hard job. They can easily, and quickly be cut into tiniest of pieces with a pair of scissors and a great saving made in time and strength. The white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth and mixed with the figs, after they have been boiled into a thick, smooth paste, with the addition of a little sugar, makes a tasty and delicious filling for layer cake.

FOR TABLE DECORATION.

A few sprigs of wandering Jew in a vase of water make a pretty centerpiece for the dining table that will last all winter. It will grow and thrive as well in water as in earth, and though it requires light, sunshine is not necessary to its existence. So it can be kept on the table continually. All that is needed is to keep the vase well filled with water.

NON-SINKABLE SHIPS.

Successful Experiments Tried at Portsmouth.

A large party of experts journeyed to Southampton, England, recently to inspect a new patent fitted on the Hamburg-American liner *Deutschland* by an English firm, by means of practically unsinkable. The method is one known as the Stone-Lloyd system, and the demonstration took place in perfect smoothness, and fully showed the value of the invention. All steamers are now-a-days divided into water-tight compartments by bulkheads, and for greater security passenger steamers of the first-class are so divided into numerous compartments. For the purpose of working the ship these bulkheads have to be pierced with openings for the passage of officers, engineers, firemen, and others, which openings are fitted with water-tight doors. There are twenty-four of these in the *Deutschland*. At the approach of danger orders are issued for all bulkheads to be closed, and if these orders are carried out each compartment is rendered individually water-tight and secure. On the other hand, should mishap occur suddenly or any other cause prevent the closing of the bulkhead doors the division of the ship's hull into water-tight compartments is ineffective. The list of disasters arising from a failure to close the bulkhead openings is the measure of the importance of a system that removes the possibility of failure.

WORKS AUTOMATICALLY.

By means of the Stone-Lloyd system all the water-tight doors in a ship can be closed in a few seconds, either individually or collectively, from the captain's bridge or any other convenient point, and should this precaution be neglected the entrance of water into any one or more compartments would automatically close the bulkhead doors of those compartments. The system obviates all risk of failure from any conceivable cause. A warning bell sounds before the door commences to descend. The door descends gradually. The violent method in other systems of allowing doors to fall by their

A Forgotten Singer

Twilight had gathered in Miss Trevor's little sitting-room, but the fire burned cheerfully, and the dancing flames lit up Miss Trevor's face as she sat back in her chair. Her attitude was one of repose. Some needlework lay idle in her lap; she had dropped it unheedingly. Her eyes were absorbed, her calm white forehead drawn together in a puzzled frown.

Lucy Trevor always dressed in grey. Somehow the neutral color suited her. She was not at all an old woman—barely past her thirtieth birthday, in fact; yet all the joy that should be youth's dearest gift had died for her before she was twenty.

Beneath her work a little black volume lay in her lap, and could one have peeped inside it one would have seen that its leaves were covered with a beautiful, neat handwriting, in ink that was just beginning to fade.

Miss Trevor's dreams were of the person who had written in that book, but she was suddenly brought back to real life by an insistent knocking upon the outside door; and rising to open it she welcomed the visitor, a bright-faced girl with sunshine in her eyes and a pleasant, merry ring in her young voice.

These two were rare friends. The newcomer, Susie Merling, lived with her mother in a flat in the same building as Miss Trevor, only on a lower floor, which made all the difference in the rental.

The small amount that Miss Trevor paid for her tiny suite was as much as her slender means could afford. She earned a fairly steady income from pen-and-ink sketches, and of late she had increased her connection amongst editors of popular journals, and this year promised to be the best she had as yet known.

"I declare I must have been far away in dreamland," she said.

"Not a favorite occupation of yours either, is it, Miss Trevor? I believe I have disturbed you. Shall I go away?"

"Dear child, no," replied the other, brightly. "I was thinking some few minutes back how much I wished you were here to share my lonely cup of tea. Sit down, my dear; it shall be made in two minutes."

So they sat down now before the fire and drank their tea, and talked as women who have much in common will talk, enjoying each other's society.

When she had started up to let Susie in Miss Trevor had reverently placed that small, black-bound book on a tiny gimcrack table, and now a hasty movement on her part overbalanced this fragile piece of furniture, and the book fell almost at Susie's feet. Miss Trevor pounced upon it with a bright flush on her face, and the girl looked at her with questioning eyes.

"Miss Trevor," she said, solemnly, "you've been in a sentimental mood this afternoon."

"What should make you think that?" asked Lucy, with a questioning smile.

"Because I see you with that book. There is some mystery about it. I suppose you think me very inquisitive, but I would give you to know what is in that book. In a way I am jealous of it; you think a great deal more of it than you do of me."

"Nonsense, dear," said the other, but her pale, sweet face went crimson once more. "It was a present, given me years ago by someone I cared for."

"I am sorry," said the girl quickly, "she had detected the name of

best thing I have ever written or shall ever write. Take it. I give it to you, Lucy, for—the sake of old times. It shall never be published; it is yours. Will you accept it? And—forgive me, dear." He said that; and before I could stammer out thanks he left me there.

"It was almost with reverence that I touched the volume. I knew the sacrifice it must have cost him to give me this—the child of his brain which no other eyes than mine would ever look upon. I have not seen him since."

"Then he really deserted you? It was despicable, Miss Trevor," said the girl, in low, indignant tones.

"Ah, dear, don't speak harshly of him. You cannot understand. His success exceeded anything he had dreamed of. He was the comet of a season."

"And now—what is he now?"

Miss Trevor looked down. "I don't hear of him very often now," she faltered. "He wrote something that the critics did not care about—they were dreadfully severe—and somehow his name seems almost forgotten. They said that his work had lost all the dainty charm that had once distinguished it, that his later poetry has never equalled his earlier work."

"That is easy to understand," said the girl, with quiet scorn. "The world had not spoiled him then. He was less selfish, his ideals less material."

"You would not have said that he was selfish had you known him," replied Miss Trevor, earnestly. "He was merely weak and carried away by success until he was false to what was best in him. That was all."

Susie had other matters to attend to besides taking tea with her dear friend Miss Trevor, so presently she said good-bye and went on her way.

Miss Trevor, left alone, cleared away the tea-things, took them out into her little kitchen, washed them up and put them away in the cupboard, and then, returning to the sitting-room, took up the morning paper, which she had not yet looked at.

Suddenly she gave a little cry, and leaning her head forward read with strained eyes the few lines that had caught her attention:

"We learn with regret that Mr. Wilfrid Marchmont, whose poetic gifts attracted considerable attention some years back, is lying seriously ill at his apartments, 5, Westover Street, Hampstead. Mr. Marchmont has not been before the public very much of late years, and we fear that he has fallen into poverty. That his popularity has declined is, we venture to think, due in no small measure to himself. His later poetry has decidedly lost those qualities which first won him fame. But his public still exists—as a public must always exist for those who have good work to offer—and if Mr. Marchmont has in his portfolio anything equal to his first published book of verse there is little doubt that both pecuniary and artistic success will be his once more."

The paper dropped from Miss Trevor's shaking hands and a mist came over her eyes. He was ill and in want, needing a woman's help, a woman's pity. Oh, why had he not sent for her? He might have known that, though all his butterfly acquaintances had left him to die alone, she would be true.

"What can I do?" she asked herself, desperately.

She got up from her chair with a quick, impatient movement.

"I cannot stay here," she said aloud; and yet she realized that it was too late for anything to be done that night. Taking up his book, she fingered it with loving hands that were even more tender than usual in their touch. She glanced at the picturesque writing. Here, in this little book, was the best work he had ever done. If only the world possessed that! It

to see the house-surgeon, who, after listening courteously to her request, referred her to the nurse who had charge of the case. Upon interviewing that person, a bright, capable woman, with a strong face and quiet, steadfast eyes, Miss Trevor was given permission to see Wilfrid Marchmont.

"He is very ill," the nurse warned her; "enteric fever, but we hope to pull him through."

Lucy Trevor had prepared herself for a shock, but when she reached the bedside she could hardly recognize in this still figure, with the emaciated features, the man she had loved and last seen with the triumph of youth upon his face. She gave a tiny cry, and the nurse uttered a warning hush. But the patient had heard, and he opened his eyes. There was no recognition in their depths, though his blackened lips mumbled strange and incoherent words.

She sat there a few minutes, stroked the thin, white hands, and then she felt her self-control was equal to no more, so she left the hospital, saying she would come again the next day.

There was a sharp tussle between life and death, but Wilfrid Marchmont pulled through, and Miss Trevor could never forget the day when his brain cleared and he recognized her.

"Lucy!" he murmured, as she took her place by the bedside and the nurse discreetly vanished. He looked up into the calm, sweet face, eloquent with all love, all sympathy, and his heart throbbed with remorse and pain, and dropping her hand he turned his head away. "Are you not glad to see me?" she asked.

"Glad?" he echoed, looking at her once more. "What can I say to express my gladness? All my friends have failed me except you—you whom I treated with such carelessness and indifference."

"We can forget that now," she said, gently. "You had other interests in life—other friends."

"I was a fool, who mistook the false for the real, tinsel for gold. I was a fool, Lucy—such as all men are when they allow themselves to become intoxicated by the foolish flatteries that people utter—flatteries that sound so much and mean so little. It was you I should have turned to in the hour of my success; you I should have asked to share good fortune with me. But I worshipped at other shrines, and I have been punished. My power of writing languished and died in that artificial atmosphere. It was not suited to me, Lucy. I should have kept up my former standard away from society, cheered by your companionship; for, now that I have had time to think over things, I realize that it was your gentle sympathy and encouragement which taught me to write. Without them I should never have succeeded. And how ungrateful I was! If my position were otherwise than it is, if I had anything to offer you that was worthy of your acceptance, how gladly would I lay it at your feet—how gladly! But I have nothing—neither fame nor fortune—nothing but the love of a man who has recognized his mistakes."

She turned away to hide the glad tears that came into her eyes. Poor, faithful heart, it seemed too beautiful to be true. That he should care for her, have found her necessary to his happiness, his work!

And when next she came she read to him from a number of papers she had brought with her reviews upon his new book—published a week before. There was no dissident voice. The critics had nothing but praise for it. The poet was raised once more upon the pedestal of fame which he had earned years before, and then lost. The book promised to be a financial as well as an artistic success. An impetus was given

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compartments would automatically close the bulkhead doors of those compartments. The system obviates all risk of failure from any conceivable cause. A warning bell sounds before the door commences to descend. The door descends gradually. The violent method in other systems of allowing doors to fall by their own weight in order that the impetus may be sufficient to crash through obstacles in the path of the descending door is entirely obviated, and the doors close at a regulated speed under pressure amply powerful to cut through three or four feet of coal. In the event of a sudden mishap—say a collision—the officer in charge on the bridge by moving a lever sounds warning bells throughout the ship, and at the same time releases the action which sets all the bulkhead doors in motion. Within a few seconds all are effectively closed. An automatic indicator fixed on the bridge shows the position of every bulkhead door, so that the officer in charge can never be in doubt as to whether one or all are open or closed.

CHRISTMAS FIRES.

If one would revive a memory of the old Yule fire, a backlog of hard wood, the largest to be had, should be chosen. The hearth should be clean and cold before Christmas even, and the log set in place with the cedar or pine or other "light wood" kindlings at hand. As the sun goes down fire is applied and the big log set ablaze. In the days of the Druids, whence Yule-log lore is derived, the priests lighted the annual log with an ember from the sacred perpetual fire they guarded. In the mountain regions of the South the hearth fire is kept with an almost equal fidelity, scarcely ever being permitted to die out from October to March, and in the cabins of the negroes it is no uncommon sight, upon a Christmas night, to see within the fireplace itself, their heads up the chimney, pickaninnies of various sizes, busied in warming their toes, their bare feet resting on logs of cedar or hickory or oak, and their black eyes rolling with anticipations of coming good things.—Harper's Bazar.

SOME BRITISH STATISTICS.

There are, says Engineering, 2,000 building societies in Great Britain and Ireland, having 600,000 members and £62,000,000 sterling in funds; 28,000 bodies, registered under the Friendly Societies' Act, have 12,000,000 members and £43,000,000 in funds; 2,000 co-operative societies have 2,000,000 members and £40,000,000 in funds; and 600 trade unions have more than 1,500,000 members, with nearly £5,000,000 in funds. In the 13,000 postoffice and other savings banks, there are more than 10,000,000 depositors, and over £2,000,000 sterling invested. It appears that in the nearly 50,000 thrift organizations with which the Registry of Friendly Societies has to deal, there are 27,000,000 of persons interested, and £360,000,000 engaged.

It's funny how a man will blow up his wife because the telephone won't work, when he doesn't dare ask the cook for hot water to shave.

Mrs. Auger: "I can't see how my husband should be jealous of me." Her Dearest Friend: "No one can, my dear."

No amateur play is satisfactory unless all the feminine parts are heroines.

The dog is man's best friend. When a man has a cold the dog never tells him what to do for it.

Poet: "Has the editor read the poem I left here yesterday?" Office Boy: "Yes. He's away ill to-day."

way I am jealous of it; you think a great deal more of it than you do of me."

"Nonsense, dear," said the other, but her pale, sweet face went crimson once more. "It was a present, given me years ago by someone I cared for."

"I am sorry," said the girl quickly; she had detected the note of pain in the elder woman's voice.

"It is all right," smiled Miss Trevor; "it—it happened long ago. He has forgotten me by this, but once we were very dear to each other; at least, he was to me."

"And is still," said the girl to herself.

"He was a poet," went on Miss Trevor, and her voice was a little tremulous. "We met in London when he was unknown. He used to tell me of his dreams of fame, used to read me his poems, before he found any other public to take interest in them. He called me his little sweetheart. I was only a girl then, little more than a child—and I took his words more seriously, perhaps, than they were intended. He had a very hard struggle—but he would say that the thought of me comforted him, that so long as he had my sympathy, my love—and I gave him both—the world's coldness would not trouble him."

"But one day fortune smiled on him. A volume of verse attracted a great deal of attention, was praised in all the important reviews, and, like Byron, he awoke to find himself famous."

"And then?"
"Well, we seemed to drift apart somehow. He was made a lot of in society, invited to the best houses as the chief guest. He—he became a little careless of old friends as his success increased. I did not see much of him, and when he visited us there was no more talk of love or of marriage—as there had once been."

"My father lost all his money," she went on, after a pause, "and the shock of this killed him. My mother died when I was a child, so that I stood quite alone. I was left very badly provided for, and I had only such relatives as did not believe in the practice of holding out a helping hand to those in poor circumstances."

"By-and-by things became a little easier. I found employment. Soon after this I was one night walking through one of the fashionable squares in the West-end of London. It was late, but I had a headache, and thought that the cool summer air would refresh me. Outside one of the big houses I paused. The light was streaming through the open entrance-door, and I had a fairy glimpse of a flower-filled hall, and stately rooms beyond. There were voices in the hall, then the door closed, and a man's figure came swiftly down the steps that I had not time to move away, and he almost ran into me. A cry of recognition came from both of us. It was my old friend."

"I could not escape, as I could rather have done, and he held my hand and looked into my face, the sparkle of triumph in his eyes, the flush of success on his face. Oh, it made me glad to see him like that. I knew that he had spent a delightful evening among his aristocratic friends. His voice rang out jubilant in the night air."

"Dear little woman," he said (I can remember every word), "I am so pleased to see you. It was all I wanted to complete my happiness this evening. It is the night of my life, Lucy. There was such a crowd of people, and all invited to hear me read to them a play of mine."

"He went on talking to me very kindly—almost as he used to do. I think he fancied that he had slighted me and that I might feel a little hurt. But I did not really. I quite understood how his engagements demanded his time and his thoughts."

"Just as I was leaving him," he thrust this little book into my hand. "It is a play—my first; perhaps the

was too late for anything to be done that night. Taking up his book, she fingered it with loving hands that were even more tender than usual in their touch. She glanced at the picturesque writing. Here, in this little book, was the best work he had ever done. If only the world possessed that! It would express its admiration, its delight; would perhaps give back to the forgotten singer the fame and riches that it had once showered upon him; all that he had lost would be within his grasp again.

Then a thought occurred to her. She could sell this book to a publisher. It was a brilliant idea, but her heart grew cold at the thought of it, and her lips trembled. The book which had been for her eyes alone had become so sacred to the lonely, deserted woman. She had felt that with this gift, precious beyond all telling, there was a subtle link between her and the man she had loved—loved still. Could she part with it—could she give it up into alien hands?

"It is for his sake," she whispered, "and I will do it."

The next morning saw her early astir. She had some experience amongst the world of writers and publishers, and had decided the night before at which houses she would stand most chance of disposing of this book.

But the first house she called upon would have nothing to do with it.

"Mr. Marchmont's day is over," pronounced the head of the firm. "Quite an ephemeral reputation. Scarcely remembered by half a hundred of the reading public. To produce it would mean a dead failure."

The next house she visited was more sympathetic. One of the partners saw her, glanced over one or two pages of the precious manuscript and was visibly struck with the poem. But after some hesitation he told her that he was afraid to make an offer for it—the publishing risk was too great, despite what the newspaper had said.

Still persevering, Miss Trevor went to the last name upon her list—a comparatively new firm, noted for their enterprise. Here she obtained better success. The junior partner saw her. He took the book from her, retired with it to his private room, and kept her waiting an hour. At the expiration of that time he sent for her to come to his sanctum, and informed her that he would accept the poetic play for publication.

"It is a fine thing," he said; "it should go well. We shall build up Mr. Marchmont's reputation once more. I suppose he has commissioned you to dispose of it for him?"

Miss Trevor hesitated and succeeded in evading the question.

She went away jubilant. The publisher had promised to have the work produced without delay. He was not a man to lose time.

Having concluded this business Miss Trevor visited sundry shops, where she bought a variety of delicacies such as would be likely to tempt an invalid appetite, and then with a queer little thrill in her heart she told the cabman to drive to Westover Street, Hampstead.

At last the cab drew up before a shabby house—a typical lodging-house—and in answer to her ring a slatternly maid-of-all-work came to the door and looked with astonishment at the quiet, lady-like woman, dressed in pearl-grey, who stood before her and asked to see Mr. Marchmont.

"Ain't 'ere. Was took to the 'orspital this morning," said the damsel.

"Which hospital?" asked Miss Trevor, falteringly.

"The Metropolitan," answered the girl; and, thanking her, Miss Trevor turned away and re-entered the cab, telling the man to drive her to that home of suffering.

When she reached there she asked

his new book—published a week before. There was no dissentient voice. The critics had nothing but praise for it. The poet was raised once more upon the pedestal of fame which he had earned years before, and then lost. The book promised to be a financial as well as an artistic success. An impetus was given to the sale of his published works. Fortune smiled on him once more.

"When I get better, if it is God's will that I do," he said to himself, in all humbleness of spirit, "I will ask this faithful woman to share the rest of my life, and try to atone for my past folly and neglect."

He did get better, and found that happiness which might have been his years ago had he only, by being true to Lucy Trevor, been true to himself as well.—London Tit-Bits.

FOR SURGICAL WORK.

Surgeons Are Interested in New Cinematograph.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily Mail says:

Dr. Doyen, the eminent French surgeon, has invented an apparatus which is likely to excite considerable interest in the scientific world. The novelty consists of an ingenious appliance by means of which cinematographic projections are thrown upon the screen with the relief which accompanies the object in nature.

Dr. Doyen was good enough to receive me in his splendidly-equipped institute in the Rue Piccini. In a room off the operating theatre was fixed an ordinary cinematograph, and when the instrument was set in motion I saw Dr. Doyen and two assistants engaged in an operation for the removal of an abdominal cyst.

At first I remarked nothing unusual, but when Dr. Doyen said, "Now look through that," I took hold of something which appeared to be a padlock, but which, on examination, I found to consist of two small semi-circular aluminum plates, with some mechanism between, and a couple of apertures for the eyes.

As soon as I looked through this the scene was changed. Instead of the usual cinematograph picture, with everything on the same plane I saw Dr. Doyen, in his operating blouse, standing in the foreground, his skilful hands manipulating sharp, wicked-looking instruments, his assistant helping him on the other side of the "subject," and another doctor administering the chloroform which kept the patient unconscious of the great crisis through which he was passing.

The illusion was perfect, and while the cinematograph hand was running off the picture it all seemed so lifelike that the spectator felt as if he were actually present at the operation.

The utility of the invention consists in the possibility of displaying before the eyes of almost any number of students typical surgical operations in their minutest details and in the most lifelike aspect.

CAUGHT AGAIN.

"See that man?"
"The one with such a vigorous and healthy look?"

"Yes. You wouldn't think he had one foot in the grave, would you?"
"No, indeed. He looks the picture of health."

"Well, he is."
"What made you say he had one foot in the grave, then?"

"Because he has. He lost his foot in a railway accident, and it was buried. You'd never think he could walk so naturally with a cork foot."

But the man had gone, and he was left to talk to vacancy.

The Mother: "Bobbie, didn't your conscious tell you that you had done wrong?"
Bobbie: "Yes'm; but I don't believe everything I hear."



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Wearing, Good Fit-
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Priced

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Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat
Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice
brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal,
manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big
Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers
throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to
have their wheat exchanged
for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guar-
anteed. Bring your feed grist also and
have it ground as fine as desired and with
prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain
purchased at the
Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Does He Smoke a Pipe ?

If he does, nothing you can buy will
please him so well as receiving a

GOOD BRIER CASE PIPE

or some other high class article for a
smoker's use, at Xmas. We have a large
assortment of fine goods, such as

Silver Mounted Amber Case Pipes,
G. B. D's, B. B. B's, J. R. C's,
Peterson's and other High
Class Brier Pipes.

Imported Tobaccos in 1/4 and 1/2 pound
tins. Tobacco Pouches and other high
grade goods.

At THE PLAZA,

JOHN STREET.

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST

Hockey Boots

—AT—

Bargain Prices

Men's Hockey Boots **\$1.75 for \$1.00**
Men's Hockey Boots **\$2.00 for \$1.25**
Men's Hockey Boots **\$2.50 for \$1.50**

New Hockey Boot, with Lightning Hitch,
Men's \$2.50, Boys \$2.00.

The Famous Slater Hockey Boot worn by best players
in Canada, **Men's \$3.00, Boys \$2.50.**

Grain Colt Hockey Boot, Men's **\$2.00**
Grain Colt Hockey Boot, Boy's **\$1.75**

WINTER OUTFITS—Heavy Rubbers and Sox, Felt Boots, long and
laced. Overshoes, Ladies' Felt Boots, splendid
75c, \$1.00, \$1.25. Rubbers to fit all purses and all feet.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville,
and Trenton.

WE HAVE A FINE

Pure Scotch Wool, rib knit, un-
shrinkable Underwear, regular \$3.00
stuff at

\$1.25 Per Garment.

Heavy, All-Wool rib knit unshrink-
able Underwear, regular \$2.75 stuff at

\$1.00 Per Garment.

A very fine line at 75c. per garment.

Lonsdale Woollen Mills

SMITH'S OLD JEWELRY STAND.

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

310 students enrolled last year—184 young
ladies and 156 young men.

Two matriculation scholarships of \$150 and
\$100 won in 1901 by Albert College students.

New commercial rooms unsurpassed, courses
in Book-keeping, shorthand Telegraph. Full

conservatory courses in Piano, Pipe Organ,
Vocal, Violin Harmony and Theory of Music.

Local conservatory examinations. Special
attention given to Elocution and Physical

Culture, Matriculation and teachers' courses
new pipe organ, Domestic service rooms and

Art Gallery recently added. Large Athletic
grounds, splendid gymnasium. Buildings

heated with steam and lighted by electricity.

Will re-open Tuesday, September 8th 1903.

For illustrated circulars, Address

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D.,
Belleville, Ont.

Grinding Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sat-
urdays at Close's Mills.

Tuesday night the firemen had an oyster
feed at Garratt's restaurant.

The liabilities of John Alexander Dowie
of Zion City aggregate \$725,000.

Thirty convicts incarcerated in Stony
Mountain Penitentiary are to be trans-
ferred to Kingston.

Dr. J. F. Jolley of Port Dover was sen-
tenced to one month in jail at Hamilton for
child desertion.

Sanitary plumbing, galvanized iron
roofing and eavetroughing.

MADOLE & WILSON.



There's Great Value

in every garment we make, but,
it is especially noticeable in our

Winter Overcoats

The clothing we make is of the
Highest Grade in every respect
from the cloth to the completed
article.

Merchant Tailor, **James Walters,** Napanee

**Maker of Clothes that
Stay Shapely.**

One door west of J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Lowney's Christmas

Chocolates

at the Medical Hall,

FRED L. HOOPER.

The freedom of Edinburgh is to be con-
ferred upon Lord Strathcona.

An attempt is to be made in the U. S.
Senate to defeat the treaty giving Cuba
the Isle of Pines.

Owing to the condition of his throat the
Kaiser will not be able to open the Reich-
stag on Thursday

It is reported that the Chinese Govern-
ment will refuse to allow recruiting in
China for the Transvaal gold mines.

Dowie, the self-styled Elijah III., is
bankrupt, and his Zion City properties
have been taken over by Federal receivers.

To mark her birthday, the Queen gave a
tea at Sandringham to all the children on
the Royal estate, personally supervising
the wants of her guests.

BETTER THAN EVER.—"The Week-
ly Sun," the farmers business paper, prom-
ises to be even more interesting to the far-
mers in 1904 than in the past. The Sun is
one of the few papers that places the
farmers' interests before all others. Sub-
scriptions may be left at The Napanee Ex-
press Office. 50-1-m

Eaton-Hurlburt's Christmas

Stationery

at The Medical Hall

FRED L. HOOPER.

A ten-story office building, entirely o-
concrete, to cost \$500,000, is to be erected
in Toronto by New York capitalists.

Monday evening a number of the mem-
bers of the Canadian Order of Foresters en-
joyed an oyster supper at Rikely's restaur-
ant.

Capt. Collier, of the Reindeer, says that
the open season has continued much later
this year than usual. In most of former
years boats have been compelled to lay up
the latter part of October. This year the
season has continued a month later.

Let Their Light So Shine.

Lamps that give cheerful and bright
light and at prices to suit everybody can
be purchased at **BOYLE & SON.**

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Elephant White Lead, Pale Boiled Oil,
and ready mixed paints. Window Glass.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Resolutions of Condolence.

NAPANEE, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1903.
BRO. A. T. ROSE.

Alexandria to Cairo.

Given by Mrs. Thos. Symington—who
has recently visited this historical
country—in the Lecture Room of the
Western Methodist Church, on Thursday
evening next, at 7:45.

Hockey Skates and Sticks.

No present you can buy a boy at this
season of the year pleases him more than a
pair of Hockey Skates and a stick. We
have them at all prices. **BOYLE & SON.**

Tuesday was fair day, but nothing un-
usual happened and very little horse trad-
ing was indulged in.

February next will be a month without a
full moon—an occurrence which takes place
every nineteenth year.

The Str. Reindeer will remain in Picton
harbor this winter. She will shortly be
placed in the dry dock.

Antoine Wendling, Brockville, has sold
one of his string of trotters, Red Pat, 2:20,
to J. Brosseau, of Montreal.

Byron Derbyshire, Odessa, has purchased
from O. R. Laidley the farm of his late
father, W. H. Laidley. Price \$4,000.

Mr. Chas. Kincaid, charged with assault
and theft, comes up for trial at the court
which opens at the Court House on Dec. 8th

It is said the people of Deseronto are
contemplating the erection of a monument
to the late Mr. Rathbun, the founder of
that town.

Last Friday evening Mrs. W. C. Scott's
house social in aid of the Presbyterian
church funds was a very successful affair.
The programme was an excellent one and

ties. Louacco Fouches and other high grade goods.

At THE PLAZA,

JOHN STREET.

WANTED

A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes. &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

Stone & Wellington

Fonthill Nurseries
OVER 800 ACRES

TORONTO, - - - ONTARIO.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

44-4-m TORONTO. ONT

Dame Rumour says Napanee will get a New Years gift in the shape of a New Bank.

An action has been entered by Mr. John J. Price to quash the Hamilton by-law giving the Bell Telephone Company an exclusive franchise in the city.

Uric Acid Said to Shorten Life. 60 per cent. of the Diseases from which People Die said to be caused by it. This statement made by a Prominent Doctor.

If you feel dull and have headache it is because some little crystals of uric acid are stopping some small passage in your head. If a sharp pain takes you in the shoulders or you feel great pain when you are moving, and the limbs become swollen, it is called rheumatism, and is caused by the uric acid crystals which have coated the lining of a vein or artery, thus making it brittle. If you are growing old before your time it is because you are filled with these little crystals; they are changing the veins and arteries from delicate, pliable ducts to stiff tubes which are unable to carry the amount of blood they should. The heart becomes coated with these crystals and the victim dies of heart failure. They clog the blood vessels of the lungs and help consumption. The kidneys are the filters of the system; when they are in a normal condition of health and strength they carry off this deadly poison. But they, too, become impaired by the ravages of uric acid.

A preparation that acts directly on the kidneys and urinary organs, assisting them to throw off the deadly poisons and restore them to a normal degree of strength and activity, has been prepared from the gums, barks, balsams and roots found in the islands of Borneo and Sumatra. It has been called the O. R. Kidney Cure (Old Reliable) from the fact that it never fails. It dissolves the uric acid crystals and thus restores you to health and prolonged life. Each bottle of the O. R. Kidney Cure contains a full ten days treatment and can be had from all druggists, 50c per bottle.

Thirty convicts incarcerated in Stony Mountain Penitentiary are to be transferred to Kingston.

Dr. J. F. Jolley of Port Dover was sentenced to one month in jail at Hamilton for child desertion.

Sanitary plumbing, galvanized iron roofing and eavestroughing.

MADOLE & WILSON.

James Short, merchant tailor of Fort Frances, was knocked down with an axe and robbed by an employee named Frank Bates. Bates escaped to Ninescot, but was brought back for trial.

Hon. Geo. Ross, addressing the Canadian Club, Toronto, spoke in support of Mr. Chamberlain's policy, and strongly against reciprocity with the United States.

Order your Wines and Liquors for the holidays at Fitzpatrick's Liquor Store, John Street. All the leading branches in foreign and domestic goods at prices that are right.

The Kingston Locomotive Works this week turned out the last of 25 engines built for the Canadian Northern Railway. The first one was turned out in May last.

Baby could not walk, thought we would lose him. Hennesquin's Infant Tablets, "I believe" saved his life.

Mrs. J. L. Linder, "Barriadele." 25c per package prepaid to any address. DOUGLAS & Co., Napanee, Ont.

On the Napanee Cheese Board during the season there were registered 48,611 boxes of cheese, or 97,222 pounds, representing \$408,332.40, at an average price of 10.45. The highest bid made was 11c, on September 18th, and the lowest 9c, on July 31st.

A grand concert will be given in the Western Methodist church on Friday evening, December 4th, by H. Ruthven Macdonald, assisted by Mrs. Macdonald, and Miss Tolhurst, under the auspices of St. Andrew's Brotherhood. Tickets 25c; doors open at 8 o'clock.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. SCOTT, 21tf Proprietor.

If the country local editor were to snap all the great inducements held out, he would soon be a millionaire, says an exchange. If he ran a paper according to the popular notion, he would be in the poor house. If he published half the items that are sent him, he would be in jail one-half the time and in the hospital the other half.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Sad Drowning Accident.

Sad indeed was the news which reached Napanee on Friday morning concerning the drowning of Mr. Luther Sharp, Sillsville, on Thursday. It seems he went out on the ice in the morning to take care of his fishing nets, and after seeing they were all right started to visit a neighbor who lived not very far away, and had gone but a short distance from his nets when he broke through and was drowned. That the unfortunate man made desperate efforts to save himself was evidenced by the fact that the ice for twenty feet square had all been broken up in his attempts to climb out upon the ice. As he did not return to his home in the evening his wife became anxious and a search party was organized. He was traced to the location of his nets, and from there his footsteps led towards his neighbors, which the search party followed until they came to the hole in the ice. The body was not recovered until the next morning, when it was grappled for and recovered in about twelve feet of water. Deceased was about thirty years of age and leaves a wife and one child, who are prostrated over the sad affair. The remains were brought to Napanee on Sunday and placed in the Western Cemetery vault.

and theft, came up for trial at the court which opens at the Court House on Dec. 8th

It is said the people of Deseronto are contemplating the erection of a monument to the late Mr. Rathbun, the founder of that town.

Last Friday evening Mrs. W. C. Scott's house social in aid of the Presbyterian church funds was a very successful affair. The programme was an excellent one and a few very pleasant hours were enjoyed by all who attended.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 20 and 28 lbs. of sugar \$1. Good Flour, \$2.10; New Raisins, Peels, and all Xmas goods in stock; 9 lbs sulphur 25c. Douglas' Egyptian Liniment 20c; 3 boxes Dr. William Pink Pills \$1; Carter's Little Liver Pills 15c. Bring me your skunk, coon, mink, and fox skins.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, 50-1-y New York.

Horse Blankets.

We have the largest and best stock of Horse Blankets in town. Ours weigh more and wear better than others at higher prices. BOYLE & SON.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Maines wish through the columns of this paper to express their appreciation of the many kindnesses shown their father all through his illness and at the time of his death.

More Light.

We have a large consignment of Rochester Stand Lamps in nickel and rich gold finish, also a line of hanging lamps in bronze greens and gold finish which we will offer next week at 25% under the regular prices for such goods.

THE COXALL CO.

Opera House, Napanee,
Wednesday, Dec. 9th,
EAST LYNNE.
Prices 10 and 20 Cents.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to-date in every respect.

14-tf J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

Only a Few Weeks

-AND-

Xmas Will be Here.

Now is the Time to Make Your Selections.

Our stock is complete with suitable gifts. Why not buy a Diamond? A loved one craves it, and possession is easy. We have a choice assortment and wonderful values to offer. We will supply, at lower price, any article illustrated in the Jewellery catalogues now in circulation.

WE INVITE COMPARISON.

H. E. Smith,

GRADUATE OPTICIAN,

Smith's Jewelry Store,

Napanee.

and prices to suit everybody can be purchased at

BOYLE & SON.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Elephant White Lead, Pale Boiled Oil, and ready mixed paints. Window Glass. MADOLE & WILSON.

Resolutions of Condolence.

NAPANEE, NOVEMBER 26TH, 1903.

BRO. A. T. ROSE,

Dear Bro.—The officers and members of Argyll Lodge, No. 212, I. O. O. F., hereby extend to you their sincere sympathy in this your trying hour, through the loss of your father, and we trust that your bereavement may be lightened by the rich blessings of Providence.

Signed on behalf of Argyll Lodge,

GEO. A. DUFFEE, N. G.
F. H. CARRON, R. S.

\$25 or One Month in Gaol.

Mias Mary O'Connor, who claims Montreal as her residence, and who was arrested at Bowmanville on information furnished by Chief Rankin, was up before Magistrate Daly this week and fined \$25 or one month in jail. Her offence was hiring rigs and failing to return them. She hired a rig from a Napanee liverman, drove to Deseronto, and after putting it in an hotel barn, hired another rig and drove on to Belleville, and in this manner worked her way as far as Downville where she was captured. Her mania for brandy was an essay clue to her identity.

Skating Rink.

The management of the rink wish to announce the following rates for the coming season for all tickets bought on or before Dec. 25th. After that date the price will be raised.

Children, 10 years or under, afternoons only, 50c.

School children 75c.

Ladies or gentlemen \$1.00.

Hockey and Skating \$2.00.

Very special attention will be given this year to skaters, and it is hoped they will take advantage of the low rate and procure season tickets.

Tickets can be secured from W. E. Fretz, at Madole & Wilson's, or from Perry Wagar.

Matrimony.

A beautiful event was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Willis, on Wednesday evening, when Mr. Allen Gerow was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Phoebe Vanaalstine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Vanaalstine. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, about nine o'clock p.m. The bride was becomingly attired in white organdie over white silk, and looked very beautiful and charming, and carried in her hand a beautiful bouquet of white roses. Miss Reina Dinner, daughter of Mrs. Richard Dinner, performed the services of maid of honor, and carried a basket filled with sonylax and chrysanthemums. The bride and groom are two of Napanee's most popular young citizens and their large hosts of friends extend congratulations. After the ceremony was over the happy gathering, which numbered nearly one hundred, partook of a sumptuous wedding supper prepared for the occasion. The happy couple left on the 3.35 a.m. train for Simcoe, where they will reside in future. The many presents contributed amply show the esteem in which they were held by their many friends. Particularly among the large list of presents was an extremely handsome silver pudding dish, suitably engraved, which was presented to the groom by a few of his Oddfellow friends among whom he was a great favorite.

Imperial. Oxford stoves, ranges and furnaces lead all others.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Carrie—I'm sure you misjudge Mr. Sweetser, papa. He is a man of great ambitions. You should hear him tell of the things he is going to do.

Carrie's Papa—And I suppose I'm, one of 'em, but I reckon he'll find it harder to accomplish than he fancies it is.—Boston Transcript.

"Isn't it strange," remarked Mrs. Pillins to her husband, "that I can never get a good bargain in shoes?"

"You did once," said her husband.

"When was that?"

"When you got me."—Chicago Record-Herald.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12.07 a.m.	Going East, *2.07 a.m.
" 3.33 a.m.	" 7.43 a.m.
" 10.29 a.m.	" 12.25 p.m. noon
" 1.15 p.m.	" 12.48 p.m. noon
" 4.33 p.m.	" 6.40 p.m.
" 8.11 p.m.	

(*Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station. 8-17

Does He Smoke Cigars?

Present him with a box of fine cigars for a Xmas gift. A large assortment of suitable goods such as Domestic and Imported Havana Cigars in boxes of 10's, 25's and 50's. Fancy and durable Cigar Cases, Amber and Ivory Cigar Holders, Silver Match Safes and other useful goods. At the PLAZA CIGAR STORE, John St.

Painful Accident.

On Saturday afternoon last Samuel Davy, a workman in the employ of Charles Stevens, had the misfortune to lose the thumb and part of two fingers of his right hand. He was working the planer in the hoop factory when a piece of wood became lodged in the rollers. This he endeavored to remove while the machine was in motion with the result that the swiftly revolving knives came in contact with his hand and terribly lacerated it. The thumb was cut completely off and the flesh from the front of his hand torn away. The injury is a painful one and will lay the young man up for a long time.

GENUINE
American and Best Canadian **COAL OIL**
—at—
WALLACE'S
DRUG STORE.

Galvanized Iron roofing, Hot Air and Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing. MADOLE & WILSON.

Removed his Office.

Mr. W. A. Rockwell wishes to inform the public that he has removed his office from the old stand Brisco House block to his residence on John Street, near the post office. Orders for tuning may be left there.

Nickle Plated Ware.

We have just received a large shipment of N. P. Ware. Every piece is made of Copper, Nickle Plated and is guaranteed to wear. A very fine assortment of N. P. Tea and Coffee Pots also N. P. Serving Trays, etc. BOYLE & SON.

WALLACE'S
Carbolic Tooth Powder
SAVES THE TEETH
25c A BOTTLE,
IT'S GOOD.

The house surgeons of the Kingston hospital have gone on strike against Miss Flams, the new superintendent.

The new steamer to be built for the Hamilton-Toronto route will be of the turbine type, and will have a speed of twenty miles an hour.

Mrs. Sharp, near Brighton, and a number of neighbors saw a schooner go down on November 17 in a heavy gale, and it is surmised that may have been the Emerald.

Mitts and Gloves.

Our stock of Mitts and Gloves is complete. We have them at all prices. Come in and inspect before buying elsewhere. BOYLE & SON.

Never any Risk Here

Your money is as safe here as if you deposited it in a bank.
If goods are not entirely satisfactory you get your money back. We avoid worry by keeping things that are safe.

Jackets Waists,

We are right in the middle Millinery season we ever style, and variety we are appreciated by the ladies of New goods on the way for Special Value Jackets at,

\$6.50, 7.50 8.00, 9.00, 10.00



Millinery, Skirts,

of the greatest Jacket and had, owing to the value, offering. This is being Lennox and Addington. Saturday and next week.

Ask for your Coupons.

The Best Black Underskirts!

over shown by us we are now showing.

- AT \$1.00 A splendid heavy Mercerized Satanna, full width skirt, very wide flounce, and three rows of ruffling on flounce, \$1.00 each, all lengths.
- AT \$1.50 A great big skirt, extra bright finish Satana, very wide flounce, deep accordin plaid, with ruffles above and below—a truly splendid Skirt—\$1.50 each, all lengths.
- AT \$1.75 Made of very superior bright Satana, soft Taffeta finish, shaped waist band, very deep flounce, with wide accordin plait, very deep under dust flounce and rows of ruffling above the plaiting, a regular \$2.50 skirt for \$1.75 each.

Ask for your Coupons, One with every 25c Purchase.

Alexandre Kid Gloves Are the Best,

Every pair is guaranteed, and will be replaced by a new pair if they break or tear the first trying on—all colors and sizes in stock for ladies or gentlemen \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
Double Coupons, Saturday and all next week on Kid Glove Sales, two with every quarter.

Extra Good Flannelettes.

Wide English Flannelettes 10c and 12c the yard wide Grey Sheeting Flannelette 12c. Yard wide Heaviest Canadian Flannelette 10c. Good Flannelettes, wide and firm 7c, 8c, 9c. Shirting Flannelettes 10c. and 12c.
The best mislay of Wrapperettes we ever offered. More patterns and better to choose from 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c. the yard.
Double Fold Flannelette, Grey or White 25c the yard.

ASK FOR YOUR COUPONS.

Special Blanket Values.

All Wool Goods \$2.50, 2.75, 3.00.
Alexandria Blankets, pure wool, very soft and heavy, large sizes, \$4.25, 4.75, 5.35.

Men's Winter Gloves.

A great collection of reliable Gloves and Mitts ready for your inspection. Good lined gloves 60c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25. Fine Unlined Gloves \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50. Boys' Gloves and Mitts 30c, 40c, 50c. Heavy Working Mitts 25c, 35c, 50c.

Men's Winter Underwear 45c.

Heavy Wool Fleece Underwear, 90c the suit. Extra Heavy Fleece Underwear. Double Breast Shirt, \$1.00 suit. Men's Unshrinkable Wool Underwear, full sizes \$1.50. Boys' Fleece Underwear, all sizes in stock.

BOYS' REEFER OVERCOATS, \$2.00 EACH.

Saturday and Next Week, Fifty Reefer Overcoats for boys, ages 6 to 13 years at \$2.00. each, worth \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Ask for Your Coupons,—One with Every 25c. Purchase.

The Hardy Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

ber of neighbors saw a schooner go down on November 17 in a heavy gale, and it is surmised that may have been the Emerald.

Mitts and Gloves.

Our stock of Mitts and Gloves is complete. We have them at all prices. Come in and inspect before buying elsewhere.
BOYLE & SONS.

3 Packages of

DIAMOND, TURKISH,
STANDARD or
REXALL DYES.

—25 Cents, at—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Ask for Free Sample.

Vancouver City Council passed a resolution urging the Dominion and Provincial Governments to take action looking to the construction of an all Canadian railway to the Yukon.

A deputation of about twenty representatives from the municipalities along the line of the G. T. R. from Campbellford to Whitchy had a conference with Sir Thos. Shaughnessy, President of the C. P. R. at Montreal, relative to connection with that line.

Guns

Winchester Rifles, Breech Loading guns and a full line of ammunition, wads, reloading sets, ect. MADOLE & WILSON.

LAMP SUPPLIES

OF ALL KINDS.

Flint Lamp Chimneys,

Large 7c, Medium 5c.

—at—

Wallace's Drug Store.

Magnetic Healing.

A man may live a short time without eating or sleeping, but shorter still would be his time without breathing. Knowing my sister, Mrs. Harson, was cured of stomach troubles six months ago by Mrs. Haight, Magnetic Healer, of Napanee, and after putting in a severe night with poultices and plasters, my wife and I called on the lady for help, and placing her hands on my lungs she rebuked the spirit and told me to breathe. The result was I could breathe to my toes. In two treatments all trouble disappeared and I am a sound and well man, and would gladly give my personal testimonial to any one for the mere asking.

ALEXANDER HART.

TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS, SOCKS,

For the Swell Dresser

our Collars, Shirts, Ties and other fixings popularly known as

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

are unsurpassed. Our styles are not only up-to-date, but are slightly in advance of what is obtainable elsewhere. A look at what we offer will convince you of the truth of our statement.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

141y

The Hardy Dry Goods Company,

The Leading Dry Goods and Millinery House, Napanee

Church of England Notes.

Sunday December 8th. Services will be held (D.V.) in St. Luke's Church, Camden East at 11 a.m. St. Anthony's Church, Yarker, at 3 p.m. and St. John's Church, Newburgh, at 7 p.m. when the Rev. R. W. Irvine, B.A., of Flinton, will preach and the yearly advent collection be made on behalf of the Mission Fund of the Diocese of Ontario. It is hoped that every one interested in the important work of Missions will be present and assist this great and good work.

Services at St. Alban's, Odessa, December 6th. Matins and Holy Eucharist 10.30 a.m.

Entertainment at Newburgh.

The entertainment given Tuesday evening in Finkle's hall, Newburgh, by Mr. F. A. Conklin, of Toronto, under the patronage of the ladies of St. John's church, and in which Mr. Conklin was assisted by excellent local talent, both vocal and instrumental, was a success all round. At intervals in Mr. Conklin's programme which was of a high order of merit, Mrs. C. H. Finkle, accompanied by Mrs. H. McCarty, on the mandolin, sang a good song; then Mrs. Will. Dunn contributed an excellent number, and Miss M. Hope, accompanied. Mrs. Adams and Mr. F. G. Miller rendered a very pretty song. A mandolin solo by Mr. F. G. Miller, accompanied by Mrs. C. H. Finkle was well received. But one of the most deservedly popular pieces on a strong and good programme was undoubtedly a patriotic song entitled "Hail, Glorious Flag" and flag drill, in which thirteen ladies, suitably costumed, took part viz: Mrs. C. H. Finkle, Mrs. Aylesworth, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Lemon, Mrs. Sharpe, Miss Hope, Miss Beaman, Miss Grange, Miss Abram, Miss Dugan, and Miss Wilson. The marching and singing was excellent and the ladies were at once recalled and warmly applauded. Miss Drewry played the accompaniment for the flag drill. Mr. Conklin, the entertainer of the evening, was very good. His great reputation as a humorist, satirist, etc., had gone before him, and he came up to the highest expectations formed of him. He deservedly ranks among the highest artists of the day in the difficult roles he fills so admirably. He captured the large audience in a very short time and held their attention spell bound during the evening. A vote of thanks to Mr. Conklin, to the ladies who ably contributed to the programme, to Mr. Miller, B. A., the chairman, and to all who helped to make the evening the success it was, was moved by Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, and seconded by T. F. Dowdell, and carried amidst loud applause. All went away voting this one of the best entertainments of the kind ever held in Newburgh.

Time to Complain.

Has not the time come when the Canadian Government should take cognizance of the persistent habit into which London Magistrates and Police Court officials seem to have fallen of regarding Canada as a suitable dumping ground for criminals? The latest case of the kind came before the Westminster Police Magistrate on Monday last. A young man was charged with disorderly conduct, and it appeared from the evidence that the prisoner had been charged sixteen times at this one court with assault, begging, drunkenness and disorderliness. Yet arrangements had actually been made by the Police Court missionary through a philanthropic society to send this young scamp to Canada. Indeed, the prisoner's passage was booked, and every preparation completed, but happily, when Liverpool was reached, he refused to go on board ship, and was soon back in his old haunts. No thanks are due to the Westminster Magistrate or to the Police Court missionary if Canada has been spared the attentions of this confirmed criminal. He is now put out of harm's way for six months in one of his Majesty's prisons, but the opportunity will, we hope, be seized to tell British Magistrates and public officials quite plainly that this is not the sort of human material Canada desires, or indeed, will receive.—Canadian Gazette, Oct. 1.

Three Guns for Sale.

One No. 12, one No. 10 Remington, and one Henry, Shot Guns, all first-class guns. Apply to Z. A. VANLUVEN, Gaoler, Napanee.

Advertisers from the Department of Agriculture call attention to the fact that the butter act of 1903 prohibiting the manufacture, importation or sale of oil-margarine, butterine, adulterated butter or process butter, prohibiting the improper marking of butter and a greater percentage of water than 16 per cent, is now in force. The penalties for violations of the act range from ten dollars to four hundred, according to the gravity of the offence.

The department points out the following pressing needs of the Canadian creamery butter-making industry:—

- 1) Better constructed and more sanitary creamery buildings.
- 2) Improved refrigerators at the creameries where the temperature can be kept at least below 36 degrees Fahr.
- 3) Delivery of the cream in a fresh and sweeter condition where the cream gathering system has been adopted.
- 4) Stronger and neater finished packages for export butter.
- 5) Heavier and purer vegetable paraffin paper for lining packages.
- 6) Frequent and regular shipment of butter from the creamery to a cold-storage warehouse where lower temperature can be secured.
- 7) Greater precaution in transferring butter from the creamery to the cart to prevent it from becoming unnecessarily heated.

FLORAL CRYSTAL CREPE.

The newest tissue paper for decorative purposes, lamp shades, etc. We have an exclusive line at 25c per roll.

POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

They Saved Baby's Life.

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved my child. I wish to advise the public at large of such a medicine. I believe they save babies untold agonies, and in some cases death. If your baby is peevish and not at all well, try Hennequin's Tablets. My baby weighed 12 lbs. at birth, at 12 months weighed 15 lbs; he was a dreadful little sufferer; could not rest, waking and crying from pain; we did not have a night's sleep in twelve months; had indigestion, also abscesses in his throat, and so sick; doctor's medicine would not stay in his stomach. They at last said, "No use in giving anything." Were advised to try Hennequin's Tablets. The first Tablet remained in his stomach, and its effect was prompt and he slept well at night; we continued their use and in ten days he gained 1 lb. and he got to be good natured and playful; in 6 months he gained 8 1/2 lbs. This case is well known; he was a skeleton; our neighbors as well as ourselves, did not think he would live. Mrs. Province, Kingsford.

25c. per. Pkg. mailed to any address. DOUGLAS & Co. Napanee.

Canadian sheep and lambs took nice out of twelve prizes in two classes at the Chicago International Stock Show.

A Chicago despatch says the United States branches of the International Harvester Company will dismiss 7,500 of their 19,000 employees, thus effecting large savings.



Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup,
Bronchitis, Coughs, Grip,
Asthma, Diphtheria.

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics.

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS dissolved in the mouth, are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat. 10c. a box. ALL DRUGGISTS.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., 1651 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Canada's Great
Illustrated Weekly.

A leading feature of The WEEKLY GLOBE to be added
this fall will be an

Eight-Page Illustrated Supplement
ON SUPERCALENDERED PAPER.

For the production of this great paper an immense new electrotyping, photo-engraving and printing plant has been added to The Globe's mechanical equipment. This will make The WEEKLY GLOBE unquestionably the most desirable home paper in Canada. Arrangements have been made whereby our readers can secure this superb Weekly and their own favorite paper at the specially favorable rate of

\$1.50 per Year.